

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 388.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1869.

[ONE PENNY.]

## THE "ROB ROY" ON THE JORDAN.

THAT intrepid voyager, Mr. Macgregor, better known as Rob Roy, seems to have determined to surpass all his former deeds of daring by his present expedition in the East, and what is more, add very materially to our knowledge of the sacred river of Palestine. His previous voyages taught us how much a clear-headed, vigorous, fearless and self-reliant Englishman might accomplish alone in a light canoe that seemed scarcely fit to launch upon the Thames on a stormy day, and now that practice has rendered the adventurer more daring, his voyages promise to become of great practical service to the public as well as pleasure to himself. But if this is evident, another fact is equally clear: such extended journeys are not to be undertaken by the nervous or indecisive; for though Rob Roy writes from a little village on the Sea of Galilee to say he has finished his tour, so novel in its mode, with his boat uninjured, and the happy recollection of months of glorious weather, he also lets us know that the dangers of the

way have been neither few nor small, and it is of one of the most menacing that we give an illustration this week. But we will let our gallant countryman tell his own tale, strikingly interesting as it is.

"An attack by Arabs," he writes, "who fired upon me and captured my canoe, prevented me from tracing the Jordan for one mile in the marsh of Huleh; but with that exception I have followed the river's course from its three separate sources; and as this course has never been traced before, and several miles of it are marked by conjecture only, and are quite incorrect even in the best maps, perhaps I may be allowed to describe how this wonderful and sacred river runs.

"I brought my canoe from Damascus round the spur of Hermon by very rugged roads, with the ice crackling under our feet, and the snow beside our path. The 'Rob Roy' was then launched on the perennial source of Jordan, near Hasbeya, and paddled down until she was transferred to the pool at Dan, where from out of the moist earth there gushes the largest single spring in the world. The third source is at Bania, the ancient Caesarea-Philippi, where a torrent rushes out of the

rock, and then these three rivers, each born full grown, the Hasbany, the Leddan, and the Bania, converge in the plain of Huleh, and unite in a small lake, 'the waters of Merom.'

"To trace the course of water through this marsh, eight miles long and four wide, was my object, and the Rob Roy was carried to the furthest point where a horse could take her, and then I launched her alone. The plain is flat. The people are nearly black in colour. The houses are little reed huts; and great buffaloes—the 'bulls of Bashan'—plash through the morass or swim the numerous streams.

"The natives ran from the fields to see the canoe. They shouted aloud for 'bucksheesh' and threw mud and stones to stop me for this. Their numbers increased and their excitement. Soon they waded out to intercept me, but I eluded them. Then they stripped and swam to me, but I distanced them every one. Men now joined with guns, and roared out to me to come ashore. Women and children joined the chorus, 'Baroda, baroda' (guns, guns), until at last one man fired at me quite close. I still paddled on, laughing and trying



THE "ROB ROY" ON THE JORDAN.—THE EVILS OF CANOEING.





to keep a bold front, until at the village of Salhyeh a dozen naked men, just like savages, with faces tattooed and only long, twisted top-knots of hair on their heads, were waiting in mid-stream with poles and bludgeons. It was impossible to paddle fast without striking these men, and one of them, waving a huge shank bone of a buffalo in one hand, seized my canoe. The others soon closed, and they dragged me ashore. I refused to get out, as I knew they would rifle her, and my pistol at any rate would have disappeared, so they hoisted the canoe on their shoulders, and bore it, with me sitting inside, to the tent of the Arab sheikh. A large crowd followed, shouting and dancing. I insisted upon having the Rob Roy brought into the tent. A grand palaver was held. I told them I was an Englishman. 'Sowa, sowa,' they said (friend). I said I must pass on to the lake. They assured me there was no road. I said I must go to see.

"The seniors of the tribe assembled to consult, and several precious hours were wasted in talk. Meanwhile, I made sketches for some, gave a lesson in geography to others, fired off some wax matches for the rest, and cooked my luncheon of hot soup in my 'canoe cuisine' to the wonder and delight of all. Over and over they pressed for 'bucksheesh,' and I answered, 'Certainly, but it must be given to your sheikh.' He winked to me. I knew I had bought him then. I privately gave him a gold Napoleon, and he pressed me to stop the night in his tent, but I was at last allowed to go on, and so in triumph launched the canoe again on the fast flowing stream.

"The crowd soon followed, and on both sides of the river, when away from their sheikh they began again for 'bucksheesh.' One man pointed his gun at me at least twenty times, but he did not fire. My speed tired them all out except a dozen. These were nearly all naked, and they dashed into the water like ducks to ford the countless streams. At last the river branched out into three, and the branch I followed ran straight to the great barrier of reeds, papyrus, and canes. This is three miles broad, a mile thick, and often fifteen feet high. Still I plunged on, and at length I jumped into the water myself. A sharp twinge on my bare leg reminded me that here are water-snakes, and that in a pool near Banias leeches are caught by thousands merely by a momentary dip of the naked limbs.

"Having fully proved that no boat could go further (and probably no human being could in any way whatever penetrate this marvellous floating jungle), I acknowledged they were right, that there was no road, and I turned back. After a most tiring paddle against stream to the village, I took my canoe to a tent. The village worthies assembled at night, and a bowl of excellent 'kuskooosee' was brought, with delicious clotted buffalo milk. We ate at the top of the table (or floor, rather) ate with three wooden spoons, the rest with their hands, but all from one bowl. Every one gave me his pipe to smoke, and I lighted my canoe lamp and had a page of the *Times* to read. Only one of them had ever before seen an Englishman.

"The great fire in the tent now smouldered down, and they gave me carpets to sleep upon, for my clothes were wet. Seven hours before this I had managed to send off one of them on a good horse to my dragoman, who was, with my tents, many miles away, and in the dead of the night I heard his distant hail, as the faithful fellow, Michael Harry, of Beyrout, came over the marsh, after 14 hours of riding that day.

"I shouted aloud, and the old Arab in the tent was amazed. Things now changed entirely, and after a good sleep I took the Rob Roy next day round the obstruction of reeds. Four days I spent in her upon Lake Hulet, and I succeeded in finding the mouth of the Jordan there, and went up three miles to an inner lake of great beauty, where most probably no man has ever been. Here was a wild swan. At another place there were 16 wild swans in one flock. I shot a pelican with a pistol in the open lake, but only winged him, and as I feared to fight him afloat, lest my paddle might be broken, or my boat (or my head), I drove him before me for three miles in the water over to my camp, and there got a gun and shot him again. Even then he battled hard till we threw an Arab cloak over his wings. I cut one off and measured it—4ft. 6in., which (with the body) would be about 10ft. between the tips.

"I traversed the lake in all directions, and took soundings and compass bearings everywhere, and without entering into details, I may state the following as my conclusions:—

"The Hasbany river is the true Jordan.

"The river Leddan spreads almost at its birth into a hundred streams, and gets lost. The Banias and Hasbany rivers each lose one-half of their bulk in this way, but they unite at Tell Sheikh Yusuf. The united stream runs about three miles, and then spreads into a morass. On this is a vast floating forest of papyrus and cane, perfectly dark inside. I could never penetrate more than 3ft. I measured one cane, and (allowing 1ft. for the root) it was just 20ft. high. The papyrus is called *babir* by the Arabs. Many of the stalks of it are as thick as my arm. The water percolates below and through the spongy marsh, and loses at least one half of its volume by absorption and evaporation. The impassable barrier is only a mile thick. I reached northwards to within a mile of the place I stopped at in going south. The Jordan flows in a stream 100ft. wide and 15ft. deep on the western side of the centre of the morass (not the eastern, as it is given in Vandevelde's splendid map). The lake of Hulet is very irregular in outline. Its upper edge is the only one bounded by reeds and marsh. The bottom is nearly level. It is about 12ft. deep, and in no part more than 20ft. No part of it is more than three miles across. The whole of the spacious area

might be drained dry by a single cut at the southern end. Until it comes to Jacob's-bridge the river flows deep and smooth, but the canoe had to be carried past the long line of torrent. After that I paddled her into the Lake of Gennesareth, where I have spent six hours of this fine summer-like day in a careful scrutiny of the water, on the north-east shore. I soon found ruins under the clear water, and it seemed that no one was within half a mile of me then, but suddenly a man came forth, as if out of the earth. He was of the colour of the soil, too, and perfectly naked. He gave a loud shout before plunging in to reach my boat, but the warning was in time, and of course he could not catch me by swimming. I asked some of the Arabs why they wished to get hold of the canoe. Some said, because the boat was so low in the water, they thought I was sinking; others, that being alone, I must be lost. "Then to save me from being lost or drowned," I answered, "you think it best to shoot me." The real reason is, I believe, that an Arab cannot resist firing at what is new and moving. In England many of us would take a shot at a man flying in the air if he suddenly hovered over some country village.

## THE DRAWING ROOM.

### THE FASHIONS.

IN fulfilment of the promise made in our last number, we proceed to give, without any unnecessary preamble, further general details of the novel costumes the leading features of which have been already referred to in our columns.

Dresses in the "Marie Antoinette" style—that is to say, open in front over an apron of another colour—are sometimes attempted for walking costume, but they are far more elegant for dinner or evening dress. Thus a robe of pale grey, with very long train, opening in front over a skirt of pink silk, trimmed with narrow flounces of the same up to the waist. The grey skirt, which is very open, is fastened down each side by a thick ruche of grey silk pinked, in which are placed small bows of pink silk about six inches apart. The body, high at the back, opens square in front, and is edged with a ruche to match that on the skirt. Long sleeves, open to the elbow.

Another dress in the same style of ruby velvet; the tablier of white satin, with deep flounce of the same, headed by a ruche and bows of satin. Waistcoat and long sleeves of white satin; body of velvet, high at the back and open to the waist in front. Sash of white satin, lined with ruby velvet. Headdress: Pouff of white blonde and ruby velvet. This dress may be made still more elegant by a flounce of blonde round the velvet train, and a blonde instead of a satin flounce across the tablier; and for slight mourning the same dress in black velvet and grey satin is very elegant, with a bow of scarlet satin or velvet in the hair.

A skirt of blue satin, over which is one of tulle bouillonnée, with ladder trimmings of blue satin ruches, one down the back and one on each side; two scarves are crossed, one over the other, so as to form paniers, fastened at equal distances by bouquets of flowers, fastened by bows of wide satin ribbon. Low body of tulle bouillonnée, and fichu "Fontanges" of white blonde. Sash of blue satin, fastened at the back in a rosette and double bow.

A maize satin dress, with wide lace flounce caught up by bouquets of geranium. Tunic of tulle gathered so as to form drapery, and sustained by three large rosettes of lace, with bouquets of geraniums as centres. Low body en cœur, with bias folds of satin and ruche of lace. This dress, trimmed with blonde instead of lace, is of course much lighter, and the same model may be equally elegant trimmed with black blonde, retaining the geraniums, and, if preferred, making the body high at the back, open to the waist en cœur, with long sleeves rounded at the bottom, and trimmed with lace up to the elbow. Coiffure; wreath of geraniums, or pouff of blonde with bouquets of geraniums.

A robe of blue satin, trimmed en tablier, with three flounces of the same, surmounted by narrow bouillonnées, also of satin. Body en cœur, with a double ruche of satin. Sleeves in two large bouillons, separated by a ruche of satin.

A toilet of tea-rose coloured satin, trimmed with very narrow flounces of quilled tulle reaching far up the skirt. A large apron of satin, cut pointed, and crossed with bouillonnées of tulle the same colour; across the back are six large bouffants of tulle, which are fastened to the sides of the apron by six bows of blue satin, and then carried up to the waist in front. Low body, cut square, trimmed with tulle roses.

A dress of white poult de soie, trimmed round with a fringe of lilies of the valley and fine grass, with here and there a sprig of lilies formed of fine pearls; over this are three tunics of tulle edged with the fringe, and raised by a pouff of lilies and grass. Low square body, trimmed round with the fringe. Headdress—wreath of lilies of the valley, with long grass.

A robe of pink satin, trimmed with twenty-five narrow flounces of pink crape, pinked. Tunic paniers, of pink crape, very full, and caught up by three wreaths of Bengal roses and leaves. Body of pink satin, edged with two frills of crape and wreath of leaves and small roses.

Dress of white tulle illusion over white satin; at the bottom a flounce of tulle, plaited flat, about twelve inches wide; above this a bias fold of green satin, trimmed with blonde, falling over the flounce. Above the fold a bouillonnée, then a plisse of satin, and another fold and plisse still higher up the skirt. Tunic of green satin, very short, and trimmed with a flounce of white blonde and bouillonnée of tulle, edged with satin. This tunic is raised in the middle of the back and at each side by large bows of green satin. Low body of green satin, trimmed with blonde. Headdress—a rosette of green satin, with white aigrette.

We have many other stylish and elegant novelties to describe, but owing to the demands made on our space this week by fancy balls, our remarks must be kept for another occasion.

### THE BRIGHTON ANNUAL FANCY DRESS BALL.

If proof were wanting that the Brighton Annual Grand Fancy Dress Ball, and when well managed and efficiently controlled, supplies a need in the round of local fashionable amusements, the proof would be found in the success, we might say the un-

precedented success, of the recent ball. That 1,057 ladies and gentlemen should in this month and year throng the Pavilion at a gathering demanding no slight requirement for entrée, and entailing no little trouble or expense in costume, is a fact that establishes one of two propositions. Either Brighton contains an amount of fashion and wealth in this dull season that its best friends hardly give it credit for; or else the committee of the fancy dress ball had established for it a reputation that extends far beyond Brighton, and persons are found ready and willing to come from London and elsewhere in order to witness a scene and enjoy an assemblage such as can scarcely be paralleled elsewhere. We believe the second proposition to be the tenable one. It is a well-known fact that as these fancy dress balls grew in repute a sort of post-Christmas Brighton season was being established. The committee of the ball fixed the dates with a good deal of skill and sound sense. The ball of each year cleared the Christmas season when every one is expected to be at home or amongst one's friends, and was well in advance of the meeting of Parliament, when a number of persons must be in town. Thus people got to see that a "run down to Brighton" at the time of this ball made a very pleasant break in the fashionable routine. This year the proportion of fancy dress was large—unusually so—particularly amongst the gentlemen. The ladies dealt rather with historical and dramatic costume, though there was a very good sprinkling of national dresses. The most uncommon female dress was that of the Eastern veiled lady, the wearer of which kept up the character admirably. The costume was most complete, even to the rude fan of native grass. The poudré dresses were also very rich and elaborate. There were some charming Watteau figures, both of the court and grove. The space at our disposal will not admit of our doing more than noting a few of the more prominent novelties in costume. Amongst these were a Queen of Hearts and a Queen of Clubs, both in white silk dresses, the one trimmed in character with turlatans and rose-coloured silk, the other with green satin. A Queen of Diamonds also wore a white silk dress, made with a rose-coloured plaiting, ornamented with diamonds. A Cherry Girl appeared in a cerise satin, with a white tunic caught up with cherries; there were cherries in the hair and round both neck and arms, even round the gold boots. La Rose was a short, pretty, simple dress of green and white tulle, worn over white, and caught up with white pink roses. Evangeline was very much admired. The dress was blue, made with a square black velvet bodice, and a white chemisette; round the neck was a large old-fashioned chain and cross; the shoes had large buckles on them, the cap was a high picturesque Normandy one. Ceres appeared in short skirts of white silk, trimmed with scarlet, and caught up with gold wheat. The headdress was very becoming, consisting of white tulle, scarlet velvet and gold wheat. Bergère à Trianon, Campagne De Marie Antoinette, wore a cerise satin petticoat with a skirt of silver satin over it, looped up with cerise flowers; the body was trimmed with old point and a jaunty white straw hat was perched on one side of the head. A Greek costume was of course very telling. The jacket and trousers were of gold and scarlet silk, the skirt richly embroidered, and a sash of variegated colours hanging at one side. The white cashmere fustanelle, with a Greek border and a red fez, completed the costume. Zerlina and a Roman Gipsy were pretty dresses. The former wore a tasty costume of cerise silk with a blue body and black tunic, the latter the familiar Roman dress—viz., a white petticoat, with blue short upper skirt. The silver ornaments added a great deal to the effect. A Portuguese Gitana was attractive. The skirt of white satin was made short, with alternate stripes of scarlet and gold and black and gold, with a bordering of gold all round. The body was scarlet satin, laced with gold cord. A black gauze scarf with gold fringe ends was worn with it, and a red embroidered cap. Gold chains hung from the short sleeves to the wrist, and the white satin boots were laced with gold.

### FANCY DRESS BALL AT WEYMOUTH.

We have yet another fancy dress ball of some importance to notice this week—namely, that held at the Royal Hotel Assembly-rooms, Weymouth. The following gentlemen acted as stewards: Henry Edwards, Esq., M.P.; George, Bishop, Esq.; John Turner Turner Esq.; E. P. Cambridge, Esq.; Captain Pretor; Colonel Sladen, R.H.A.; Major Acton, 51 K.O.L.I.; E. Theobald, Esq.; W. M. Leir, Esq.; J. R. P. Goodden, Esq. It was very well attended, and was a perfect success. We append the names of some of the ladies present, with a description of their dresses; Miss Jank Warrington, Neapolitan peasant girl; Mr. F. Austin, Greek costume; Miss Austin, Night; Miss White, dame of the eighteenth century; Mr. G. Bishop, dress of George II.'s time; Mrs. Bishop, Louis XV.'s time; Dr. Smith, court dress Queen Victoria; Miss Bertwistle, water nymph; Miss Emm Hoey, Spanish girl; Miss Hoey, soubrette; Mrs. C. Liers, Snowstorm; Miss Davies, Lady Rowena; Miss L. Davis, à la Watteau; Miss Garrow, Night; Miss Syers, Spanish lady; Major Acton, dress of Louis Quinze; Miss Whittuck, Undine; Misses Keene (3), Dawn, Red Ridinghood, and water nymph; Mr. Nugent, 51st Regt., Lord Rochester; Misses Stiffe, Swiss costume and Rococo; Mr. Holden, Knight Templar; Miss Harrison, Spanish girl; Captain Pretor, British tar; Mrs. C. Astell, Charlotte Latremouille, Countess of Derby; Miss H. Swaffield, Alice Bridgeforth; Miss Astell, Princess Zara; Mrs. Binton Moore, Swiss costume; Mr. Levi, jester; Mr. Bird, 51st, dress of Charles I.; Mr. Leppings, 51st Mexican costume; Mr. Hoare, Andalusian peasant; Mr. Dunlop, 51st, Hamlet; Mr. Taylor, Mephistopheles; Miss L. Fe-ting, paysanne de la Normandie; Mrs. Eyre Hussey, convolulus; Mrs. Salmon, Louis Quinze; Miss G. Nottley, Venetian lady; Miss M. Nottley, Venetian lady; Captain Lamb, el matador; Dr. Reid, R.N., Knight Templar; Miss F. Patch, pink rose; Miss A. Barton, blush rose; Mrs. Hussey, court dress; Miss J. Townsend, buttercup; Miss Townsend, pansy; Miss Patch, amber rose; Miss Hussey, geranium; Miss L. Hussey, Caractacus; Mdlle. J. Lloyd, soubrette du temps Louis Quinze; Mdlle. F. Turner, costume du temps Louis Quinze; Miss Constance Leir, dame du temps Louis Quinze; Mrs. Campbell Hoare, Mary Queen of Scots; Mr. Turner Turner, James II.; Mrs. Turner Turner, Cashmere lady; Mrs. Reid, poudré. As usual on such occasions the poudré costumes of the ladies were very striking. Some of the prettiest of these, too, were inexpensive enough, though very effective; bright-coloured quilted silk petticoats worn short, with tunics of chintz over them, with a bright silk ruche the colour of the petticoat at the edge, and a little lace below it, caught up at intervals with bunches of ribbon. This, with a quaint square-cut body, showing a white stomacher in front, laced across with



cord, and a jaunty straw hat on one side of the head, made very bewitching Watteau shepherdesses indeed. Of course there were others of a far more costly description. Bunches of flowers, mingled with diamonds, looked marvelously well on powdered hair, and the stiff old-fashioned brocades, which would stand alone almost, and in which no doubt some old ancestors had disported themselves a century or so ago, looked very splendid indeed, with fine old Brussels point looped over a gorgeous petticoat of crimson satin or amber satin.

#### HINTS ON DRESSING THE HAIR FOR FANCY BALLS.

Fancy balls being just now all the rage, a few hints as to the management of the hair for such occasions may prove very useful to at least some of our readers. The correspondent of a contemporary, who greatly admires the poudré costumes, and states that she has had considerable experience in such matters, writes as follows: "The most general way of dressing the hair when powdered is to turn it off the forehead in one high roll; for this the hair must be parted horizontally across the head to about the middle of the ear; then comb the front hair over the face and fasten a long frizette across the front of the head; this frizette should have a loop at each end, by which it can be tied to the back of the neck by a ribbon passed through them, which can be removed as soon as the front hair is dressed and the frizette firmly placed. Then, having secured the frizette in this manner, comb the front hair backwards over it. The difficulty here is to make the hair lie smooth, as it is apt to part and show the frizette. This may be obviated by turning back half at a time, being careful not to divide it just where the parting would be but on one side. The ends of the front hair are then tied in with the back, and nothing suits this style of hairdressing better than the double chignon worn very high at the back, with two long curls at the side; nearly all the powdered hair worn at Weymouth the other night was dressed in this way, except when a white wig was worn: and I strongly advise people not to do this, for they are very hot and uncomfortable. But now I must try to explain to you the most difficult part of the process—viz., the actual powdering. To do this well, the hair must be well greased, and when quite dressed a powder puff filled with powder must be held over it with the right hand, the elbow of the right arm being violently jerked by the left hand, so that the powder is well scattered over the hair. It is astonishing how easily, and in how short a time, it is thus made perfectly white. It is very necessary to put a great deal of pomatum first and plenty of powder afterwards, for you must allow for a good deal of it falling off quickly. In this way a maid can do it quite as well as any hairdresser, which is sometimes an advantage, for on those occasions they are often in great request, everybody wanting them at once; and one is often obliged to have the hair dressed hours before the time, or not at all."

#### A VERY COMMON CHILD.

A PRETTY name, a pretty face,  
And pretty ways that give a grace,  
To all she does or utters,  
Did fortune at her birth bestow  
When little Elsie's lot below—  
About a dozen years ago—  
Got cast among the gutters.

The Fates, you see, have willed it so,  
That even folks in Rotten Row.  
Are not without their trials;  
Whilst only those who know the ways  
Of stony London's waifs and strays,  
Can fancy how the seven days  
Pass o'er the Seven Dials.

Suppose an able artisan  
(A model of the working man  
So written at and lectured),  
Amongst the fevers that infect  
His temporary fever-nest,  
Should catch a deadly one—the rest  
Is easily conjectured.

'Twas hard on father's death, I think,  
That Elsie's mother took to drink;  
('Twas harder yet on baby)  
The reason reader you may guess,  
(I cannot find it, I confess)—  
Perhaps it was her loneliness;  
Or love of gin, it may be.

So there was Elsie, all astray,  
And growing bigger day by day,  
But growing none the better;  
No other girl of all the set  
(That looks on Elsie as a pet)  
But knows, at least, the alphabet,  
And Elsie—not a letter.

Well, reader, I had best be dumb  
About the future that may come  
To this forlorn she-urchin;  
Her days are brighter ones *pra tem.*,  
So let her make the most of them,  
Amidst the labyrinth that hem  
Saint Giles's ugly church in.

From H. S. Leigh's "Carols of Cockayne."

HYPHOPHAGY does not appear to be making much progress in France, notwithstanding the exertions of the authorities to push the sale of horse-flesh. The poor people do not believe in the fancy accounts got up by medical non-eaters of the nutritious qualities of the animal, and still prefer their beef or mutton, at whatever price it may be. Statistics just published show that the amount of horse-flesh sold for human food throughout the whole of France does not exceed four tons per day, which is about the thirtieth part of the supply.

A WONDERFUL SLEEPER.—All persons require a certain amount of sleep. Boys and girls of the period indulge themselves in the arms of Morpheus to an unnecessary extent; but an old man now in the hospital of Bicêtre has distanced all competitors. During seven weeks he has enjoyed a calm, peaceable, uninterrupted sleep. His breathing is nearly imperceptible, his pulse very low. Although he has remained without food for so long a time, he has become stouter. How many there are on earth who would willingly close their eyes and for a time be unconscious of all worldly trouble—God alone can tell. For our own part, we would willingly close our eyes for ever rather than discover deceit and ingratitude in those we love. Why the occupant of Bicêtre has closed his eyes we know not. People are accustomed to say that there is a woman at the bottom of everything; but we have not as yet heard the whisper of a petticoat having been the cause of the prolonged tranquillity of the somniferous old gentleman to whom we have referred.

## THE GARDEN.

### FLOWER GARDEN.

It requires considerable love for the subject to enable one to keep working in the garden or the greenhouse when the days are short, cold, and dreary, when not a leaf is visible on the trees, and save for the brightness of a few evergreen shrubs, vegetation outdoors seems—for it is only seeming after all—completely stagnant. It is far otherwise, however, when tree and shrub are bursting into leaf, and the ground is bespangled, as it is at this moment, with the golden daffodil, the hardy crocus, the beautiful pearly snowdrop, and the much-enduring primrose. Where ordinary care has been exercised, these spring bulbs are fast coming into flower, and will keep our borders and beds lively till the tulip, hyacinth, and other choice plants are ready to follow with their more gorgeous colours. Garden work may, therefore, be now commenced in earnest by the most delicate, even by ladies, and every hour judiciously employed will afford much to encourage to still further effort.

Hyacinths will now begin to advance apace. If the flower stems be tall, the spikes of the flowers large, and the petals double, slender sticks should be brought into requisition to support them, for the large double flowers being heavy, the stalk alone is not able to bear them up, especially with the prevalence of the high winds that we may reasonably expect next month. If the hyacinths are planted regularly in a bed, green coloured lines should be fixed from end to end, close to the rank of stems, to which the latter should be tied with green worsted.

The seeds of both auricula and polyanthus may be sown by those who desire to raise from seed. Sow the finer sorts in a box of light, rich earth, covering very lightly, then place it in a warm, sheltered spot. It is best to sow in a box, as boxes may be shifted from place to place as the season advances. These plants will also generally do very well, however, if sown on a light, rich border, at the bottom of a walk or hedge, having a north-east or north-west aspect. The seeds should be sown thinly and covered lightly, and as the season advances they should be moderately supplied with water. They will be fit to prick out in June, and be transplanted in August, and in that case will get fairly established before the winter.

Now is a good time to part and plant herbaceous plants, where such matters have not already been attended to. Sow hardy annuals in pans to get them forward for planting out. Californian annuals—such as Clarkias, Godetias, Eschscholtzias, Viscarias, Nemophilas, Candytufts, &c.—may be sown in the borders where they are to bloom.

Those who have small gardens are often unwilling to sow flowers that do not develop their bloom till the second year; but there are many perennials that flower the same that they are sown; the antirrhinum, of which a pinch of good seed will give us a fine collection; the pansy, which completes its growth in three months; the dahlia, which, if treated as we should treat asters and stocks, will bloom in August; and the delphinium also.

The lobelia—with which hundreds edge their beds and borders—treated as tender annuals would be treated, is available the first year. Lupinus polyphillus—the best of the perennial lupines—will, if sown in the open air, flower the first year. The verbena and petunia may be raised in heat, and bloomed out of doors in beds and borders.

We should not omit to remind our readers that sweet pea may now be sown freely in the garden. As Mr. Glenny urges, this is one of the oldest and best of annuals for nosegays, yet because it is hardy is comparatively neglected. When we see how anxious people are for a few flowers on their tables, and to give a visitor a handful to take home, one naturally wonders at their carelessness in the choice and quality of their annuals and perennials. The great object should be continuous blooming. The coropsis, or calliopsis, is an elegant nosegay flower for months. Wallflowers and sweetwilliams yield well for a considerable time, while other subjects are gay for three or four weeks, and then fall among the "have-beens." Candytuft is a good nosegay flower; and it should be borne in mind that plucking any flower prolongs the season of bloom, because it removes the seed pods, which, when they begin to swell, hasten the decay of other successive flowers almost as soon as open. Perennial larkspurs and lupins continue to grow and bloom as long as we continue to remove the seed pods; but if the plants are allowed to mature the seed the growth of new shoots or flowers is checked.

This is the best season for making box and other live edgings. Saxifraga hypnoides makes a beautiful green edging; daisies make a pretty edging during the spring months, but are generally shabby all the summer. The sheep's fescue grass is now coming into use for edging.

### PLANT-HOUSES AND FRAMES.

Conservatory.—Where it is intended to plant climbers, this is a suitable time. All this class of plants grow with greater luxuriance planted out in a border. If convenient, let each plant have not less than a square yard to grow in; put a layer of bricks in the bottom for drainage, and then fill in with a compost consisting of two-thirds turfy loam chopped up roughly, and a third part composed of rotten manure and leaf-mould in equal proportions; get the border in readiness, and next week we will point out a few of the most useful plants for the purpose.

Stove.—Plants in this structure need a general revision at this time of year; those that have been blooming all winter require to be cut back, and encouraged to break, then to be shifted to larger pots if needful. Where very large specimens are objectionable, the plants may be kept in bounds by the knife, and to obviate the use of larger pots, turn them out, remove some of the soil from the outside of the balls, and re-pot them with fresh compost in the same pots.

Frames.—Continue to strike cuttings of petunias, geraniums, verbenas, &c., for bedding out; put dahlia-roots in a gentle heat to break for cuttings, and commence the general work of spring propagation. Tender plants that have been kept in cold pits should be looked over, and kept just moist, without subjecting them to damp. Strong ripe cuttings of geraniums that were struck round the sides of pots in autumn need not be turned out till next month, unless you can give them good greenhouse treatment, in which case get them singly into small pots, and shift on as fast as their new roots touch the sides. Sow tender and hardy annuals of all kinds in gentle heat.

### KITCHEN GARDEN.

Place small spray sticks closely and thickly to the earliest rows of peas; this will not only protect them from cold winds and snow, &c., but will tend, once their tendrils have taken hold, to increase their strength and growing capabilities wonderfully. Sow early carrots upon a southern sunny aspect, and also celery, placing this latter on a hot-bed, so as to induce ready germination. William's Matchless is the best red, and Veitch's Crystal White the best of its colour. Sow also turnips for an early supply, spinach, turnip radishes, and if necessary, mustard, cress, and Lamb's lettuce.

### FRUIT GARDEN.

As fast as the pruning and nailing of apricots, peaches, and nectarines is finished, cover with the protecting material. It will form a slight shade, and help to retard the expansion of the flowers. If net is used, keep it at a distance of eight inches or a foot from the trees, by the aid of medium-sized rods with a fork at the end. Two thicknesses hung on loosely will answer admirably. Materials in the way of tiffany or canvas should be drawn up during the day, and have a few sloping poles fixed in the border to keep it from the trees. If before the flowers open the sun happens to be shining brightly, leave the tiffany down the whole of the day. The main point just now is to keep the trees as quiet as possible; at all events, the longer the trees are before they come into flower, the better will be the chances of harvesting a good crop.

Bullfinches are in some localities very busy just now in picking out the swelling buds of the gooseberry-bushes. This must be looked to, or they will quite strip the trees if the birds are plentiful. A few yards of worsted interwoven amongst the branches will frighten them for a short time, but will soon lose its effect through the familiarity that breeds contempt; therefore the device must be frequently changed by the use of a few feathers or bits of paper or bright tin, or different coloured worsted, &c. Strawberries planted now should have a good treading to make the soil firm, and enable the roots to establish themselves quickly in their new quarters.

## COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Queen walked out at Osborne on Tuesday morning last week, attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole. In the afternoon Her Majesty visited the Isle of Wight Union Workhouse, near Parkhurst, accompanied by Princess Louise, and attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole and Lieut. General Seymour. Her Majesty was received by the chaplain, and conducted over the establishment by the governor and matron.

On the Wednesday morning the Queen, accompanied by the Princess Beatrice, drove out; and Her Majesty went out again in the afternoon, accompanied by the Princess Louise and Prince Leopold, and attended by Miss Macgregor.

The Queen and Princess Louise walked in the grounds on Thursday morning, and in the afternoon Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice, attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole, drove out. Princess Louise, attended by the Hon. Horatio Stopford, also drove in a pony carriage.

On Friday morning the Queen drove with Princess Louise, and in the afternoon Her Majesty went out, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole. Sir William Jenner arrived early, and remains in attendance upon his Royal Highness Prince Leopold.

Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole, drove through Parkhurst Forest on Saturday. Lieut-General Seymour was in attendance on horseback. The Hon. Eva Macdonald arrived at Osborne on a visit. Prince Leopold is progressing satisfactorily.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole, the Hon. Horatio Stopford, and Lieutenant-General Seymour attended Divine service at Whippingham Church on Sunday. The Rev. G. Prothero officiated.

Sir William Jenner left Osborne to return to town. Dr. Hofmeister is in attendance on Prince Leopold, who progresses most satisfactorily.

The Queen and Princess Louise drove and walked on Monday morning; and in the afternoon Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Dowager Duchess of Athole, went out driving again. Colonel Jeffreys, C.B., commanding 5th Depot Battalion at Parkhurst, had the honour of dining with her Majesty. The Hon. Horatio Stopford left Osborne.

Every preparation had been made up to Thursday night last week at the railway stations, and at Windsor, for Her Majesty's journey and reception at the Castle, whose arrival there was timed for ten minutes to six o'clock on Friday evening. Early Friday morning, however, a telegram reached the Castle from Osborne, and the railway officials were sent to, announcing the postponement of the Queen's journey until further orders, on account of the serious illness of Prince Leopold, who would be unable to leave Osborne for some days.

The Queen, with their Royal Highnesses Princesses Louise and Beatrice and Prince Leopold, were expected (should circumstances permit) to leave Osborne towards the end of this week, and return to Windsor.

We are authorised to state that the Queen's Court, announced to take place at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday, the 2nd of March, has been postponed to Wednesday, the 3rd of March, at three o'clock.

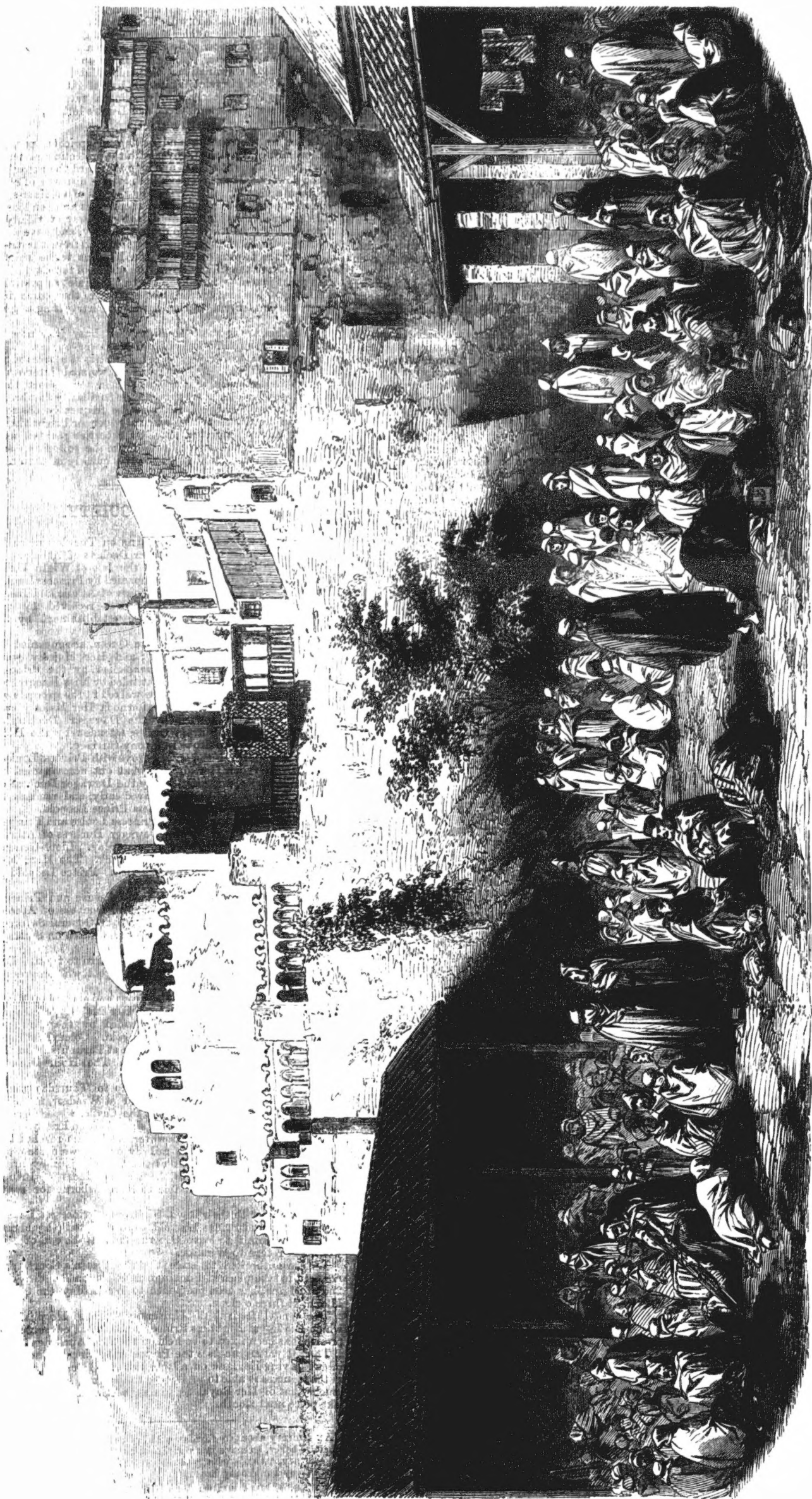
The annual festival of University College Hospital, at which His Royal Highness Prince Christian has consented to preside, has been fixed to be held on the 20th April next.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian intend leaving England on a long visit to Germany as soon as the Princess is able to undertake the journey after the accouchement of Her Royal Highness, which is expected to take place next month.

AN attorney about to furnish a bill of costs was required by a client, a baker, to make it as *light* as he could.—"Ah!" replied the attorney, "that's what you may say to your foreman, but it's not the way I make my bread."

A FIRE is thus described by a New Orleans reporter:—"At this interesting juncture the rear wall fell with deafening crash and reverberating roar, and the firebrands danced on every prostrate brick with malignant joy at the desolation wrought by their fiendish race!"





THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN THE EAST—HALT OF PILGRIMS ON THE ROAD TO MECCA.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN THE EAST.  
THE sketches we give this week, illustrative of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the East, will enable our readers to follow with increasing interest their Royal Highnesses along their strangely diversified route. We have already exhibited the more striking features of that great engineering triumph, the Vienna and Trieste railway, and now we advance to another and still more interesting stage of the royal journey. The Prince and Princess arrived at Alexandria on the 3rd, and after spending only two days at Cairo, proceeded on their journey, but the two days were not lost to them. On the Thursday they had the opportunity of witnessing the strange and exciting spectacle that annually precedes the departure of the caravan to Mecca. The carpet which is to be

carried as a present to the shrine of the Prophet is borne with great pomp through the town. The motley crowd of fanatics that take part in the procession work themselves up to a high pitch of religious frenzy. The singing, the music, the excitement of the people, the wild motions of the fanatics, the occasional exhibition of self-torture in the form of an iron skewer thrust through the cheeks or the nostrils, the confused blending of many colours in the costume of the processionists, the dignity and magnificence of the principal sheik, the restless energy of the dervishes, the strong emotion that sways the whole multitude, leave a very strong impression that in Cairo, at least, the day of Islam is not passed away yet. The caravan was to camp out until Sunday on the barren plains to the eastward of the city, and take its departure at an early hour in the morning. It consists generally of two or three thousand pilgrims, provided with nearly as many camels, and a number of horses, with

tents and all the necessities of a camp. Many of those who take this journey never return. Some die from sickness, some are wearied and break down in the desert to perish of fever or thirst, or perhaps to be mercifully dispatched by the marauding Bedouins; while others find that Mecca is pleasanter and cheaper than Cairo, and wisely resolve to fix their abode in a place so holy and so pleasant. Saturday morning was fixed for the departure of the Royal party on their voyage up the Nile. Two steamers and a magnificent barge were placed at their disposal by the Viceroy, and it was considered necessary to hasten the departure as this year the Nile is unusually low, and is still falling rapidly. The original intention was to ascend the river as far as the second cataract, but there is reason to fear that it will be impossible to accomplish so long a voyage.

The other two scenes scarcely call for explanation, as they graphically tell their own story. Aden, one of the principal ports of Arabia,

has belonged to the English since 1838, and the steam packets for Suez from India call there. The Isthmus of Suez is the neck of land 72 miles in width at its narrowest part, extending from the Gulf of Suez on the south to the Mediterranean on the north, and connecting the continents of Asia and Africa. It is a wretched uninhabitable waste, consisting of mingled sand and sandstone, interrupted here and there with salt swamps or lakes, but almost entirely destitute of fresh water. Still, since Egypt is on the great highway to India and China, this waste of sand is really of importance in a commercial point of view, and soon it is to be hoped the canal that is being cut through it will do away with the expensive and dangerous modes of conveyance used at present.

On the 31st of January Auber entered on, his eighty-seventh year, and was at the bill of the Hotel de Ville.



## A MEMORY OF NORTHAVEN.

A PLEASANT place is Northaven, with its terraces of white houses glistening in the sunlight, and its reaches of soft, fine sand stretching so invitingly seawards. I am not going to say how Northaven grew into notoriety, I will only testify that whenever I visit the place, I find it bright and lively, and generally exhibiting signs of prosperity.

To insure an adequate supply of the necessaries of life for the growing population, many new shops have been built; these are often inhabited by delicate-looking individuals who, unable to battle on in large towns, amid smoke and noise, have located themselves at Northaven, where they combine buying and selling with quiet and sea-air. Here, as elsewhere, trade is subject to fluctuations; if the season be wet, the visitors are very scarce indeed, for differ as men may upon many questions, there is one point upon which all agree—the extreme desolation of watering places on a thoroughly wet day.

Whenever I visit Northaven, I always send a line to Mrs. M —, of Seaview-terrace, apprising that good lady of my coming, and I always find everything ready and cosy.

One morning, on the occasion of my summer visit, I was eating a quiet breakfast when through the open window there came a well-known voice:—

"Any fresh shrimps, my good master?"

Now, I am partial to this little delicacy, in fact, this is one of my weaknesses, and hence, when at Northaven, I had had many dealings with the shrimp girl who seemed ever blithe and light of heart, but this particular morning I saw that she was joyous beyond expression; there was a merry sparkle in her dark, searching eye, her long raven tresses had been arranged with more than ordinary care. She did not leave me long in suspense as to the cause, but said gaily:—

"My good sir, I shall not sell you any more shrimps, for to-morrow I am to marry Will, of the Eagle, he is a fisherman, the bravest and the best man in Northaven. Why, sir, last winter he saved many lives when the Mary Jane was wrecked. The sea was raging, and none would leave port, but Will cried out, 'Nonsense, boys, there are lives in danger, and can we refuse to help? Come, boys, let us do our duty!' This was only a week after Will had spoken to me about being his wife, and we were pledged. I was on the beach when the Eagle put out to sea, my heart was beating fast, I thought Will would never reach land, and then my life would be utterly crushed. Wave after wave kept dashing over the Eagle, the cry was, 'All is lost!' I was dazed like, and they carried me home."

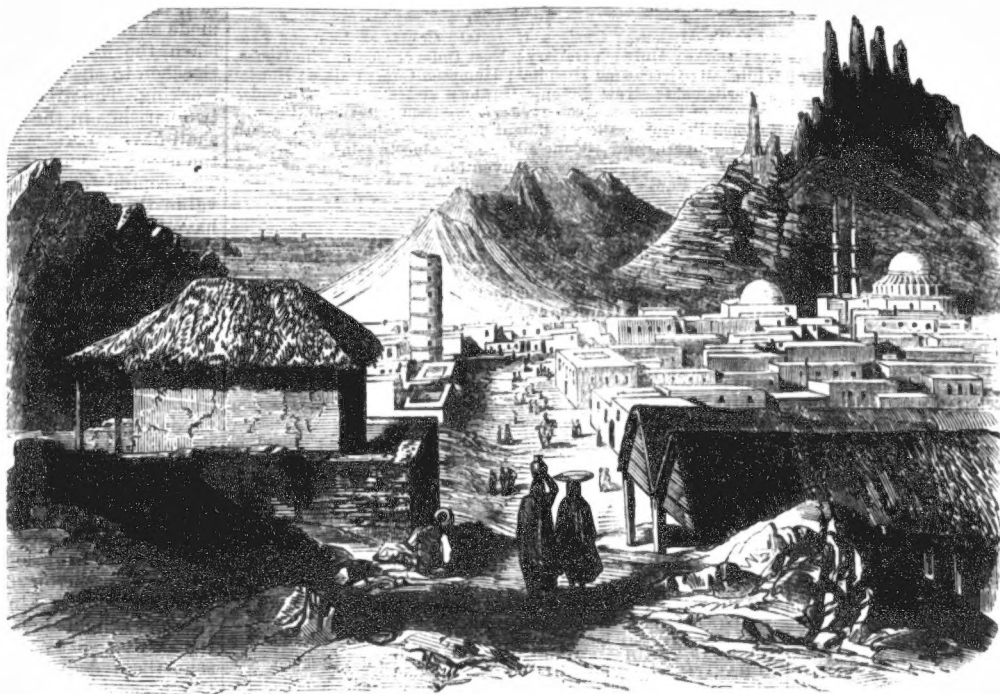
"All was well, Will reached the Mary Jane and brought off many of the crew. It was in all the papers, and the gentry gave Will a gold medal. Oh! sir, I am a happy girl to be loved by such a man."

"But think, my good girl," I replied, smiling, "you will have anxious hours whilst he whom you love is following his calling."

"Oh! sir, all that is over. Will has left off fishing himself, he owns the Eagle, but he never goes out, he makes nets, takes the fish to a large market, and does all the shore work. He has engaged Hammerston, an old mate, to go out to sea."

Thus spoke the shrimp girl. I must say I did not altogether like her manner, her eye was too bright, her visions savoured of the romantic; I knew hers was not the frame to endure a great crushing sorrow, but I wished her happiness and we parted.

The next day I went, with many others who knew her, to see the shrimp girl married. It was a sight of rural and simple felicity. Will, of the Eagle, was evidently a favourite in Northaven: crowds of fishermen in their blue guernseys and bright oil-skin hats were there to honour their brave mate.



ADEN, THE KEY OF THE RED SEA.—(SEE PAGE 980.)

I did not visit Northaven again for a few years, as I found my practice as a surgeon was increasing so much that I had to curtail holiday rambles. But one fine August I felt an earnest desire to revisit my old haunts.

Northaven was very full that year, and, to obtain quiet, I used to roam far along the seashore, and then strike out amid the sandhills, returning home by an inland road. One day, just as I was leaving the seashore, a violent storm came on and I was only too thankful to find a refuge in a cabin not far distant.

An old woman came forward and bade me welcome. She was deep in the mysteries of bread-making. A little child was lying in a homely cradle beside a turf fire. At my entrance the child raised its face, and what did I see? a little round ball of flesh, lighted up by two tiny black eyes which at once recalled a memory of the past. I remarked, as if casually:—

"So, my good woman, you have a little stranger, I see."

"Yes, Willy bides with me and my old man, poor little fellow!"

"Are his parents alive?"

"The father has been taken, the mother has been left. Ah! sir, it is a sad story, and I am not over-fond of telling it."

"Has she gone wrong?"

"Ay, sir, she has gone wrong, but not wrong as you take it. Her husband was my son, as fine a man as ever lived. He was a fisherman, and owned the Eagle."

"Ah!" thought I, "there is where the black eyes came from," but I did not interrupt the narrative.

"You see, Will must go marrying Nance, the shrimp girl. I have nothing to say against Nance, but at times her temper was masterful; however, Will knew how to manage her tantrums, and my Will adored his wife, and they were happy. Will never went out to sea after his marriage, as a rule. One evening, Nance was taking tea with me, and Will came in, and told us his mate was ill, and that he was going out with the Eagle. Nance was furious, she said he was bound by a promise never to go out again, and she cried and moaned fearfully. Will was resolute this time, he would not give way, he told Nance there was no danger, and, by degrees, we quieted her. She agreed to stay with us till Will returned. This was never to be. We waited and waited: at last a fisherman brought us the news that the Eagle had been upset, and that a body had been washed ashore near Sandy Cove, and that this body was our Will's. Now, Nance was soon to become a mother, and we tried to keep it from her for a while, but she guessed it all when she saw the

fisherman, and she gave one loud scream. We put her to bed, and sent for the doctor. The child was born very soon after he came. Poor Nance got about after a long, trying illness, but oh! sir, we found that her mind was gone. She said that the child was not hers, but that she was awaiting Will, of the Eagle, who was coming home to marry her. At first the poor creature was harmless, sitting alone, singing and whining, but at last Nance took to straying. She would slip out when I was busy, and not return for hours. This alarmed my good man and myself, we grew anxious, and did not like the responsibility, fearing some harm might come to Nance. The doctor persuaded us to take her to the asylum, where she is well tended. I go every month to see her, and always take the child with me, but Nance is always the same, saying:—

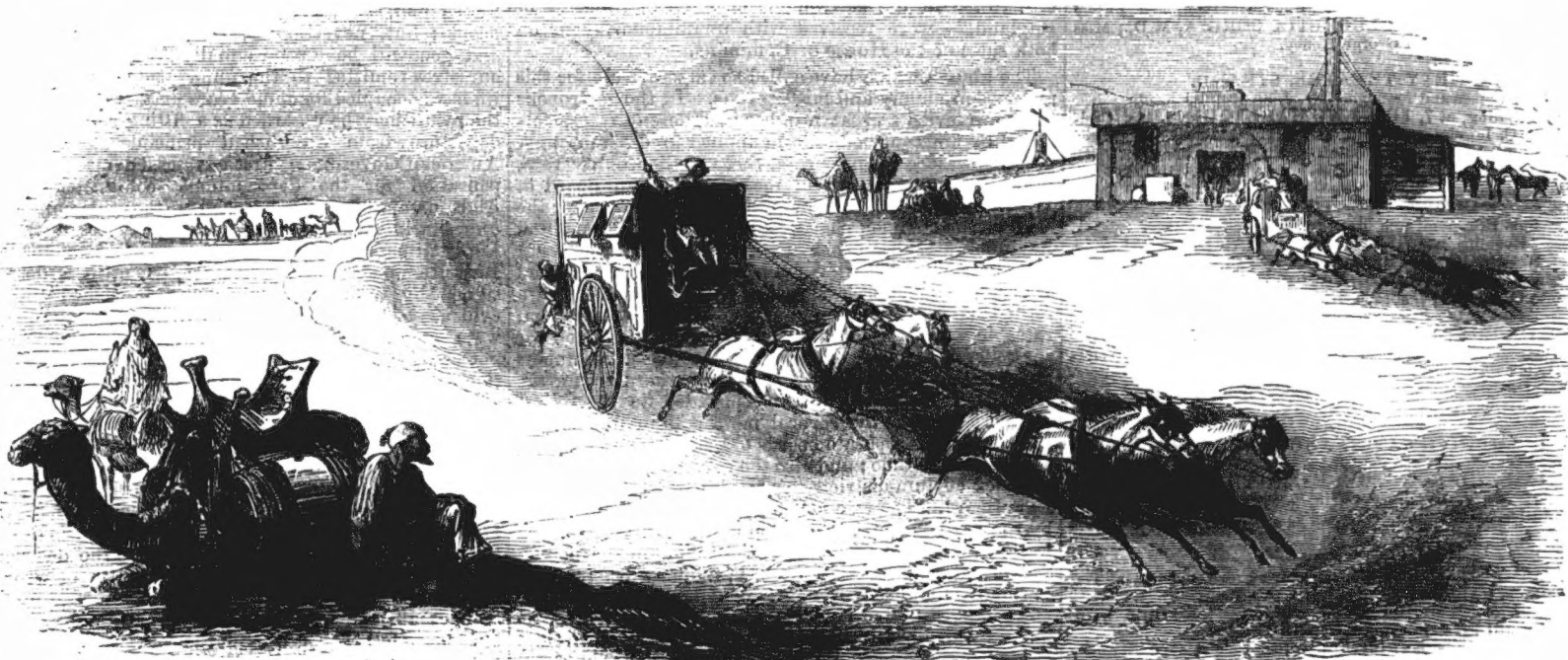
"That is not my child, I am waiting for Will, of the Eagle, who is going to marry me."

"The medical men at the asylum consider this not owing to the child a bad sign, and they give scant hope of Nance ever being better."

The old woman finished her narrative, and I drew near the cradle sadly thinking—And this is the ending of that happy morning at Northaven, when I saw the quiet country wedding of the shrimp girl!

THE Emperor has decided on having a new theatre built at Compiègne, on the model of that at Versailles, and to be finished by next autumn.

AN OLD MANAGER.—Thornton, manager and proprietor of an extensive circuit, comprising Gosport, Guildford, Reading, Croydon, Ryde (Isle of Wight), and Windsor, is prominent among the characters sketched by Mrs. Mathews in the biography of her husband; and here many of his eccentricities and habitual forgetfulness are detailed, such as his wife losing half a dozen shirts, owing to her husband, instead of changing them, putting them on one over the other. He was accustomed to excuse his forgetfulness by ascribing all to the "multiplicity of business," and as these excuses were very frequently made, Thornton's "multiplicity of business" became by-words amongst his acquaintance. During the Continental war Gosport, like Portsmouth or Plymouth, was a very prosperous theatrical town. One night the theatre was overcrowded, money being turned from the doors, and Mr. Thornton, who had a house in the theatre, was particularly anxious for the safety of the receipts. The money was brought to him by money-takers and check-takers, carefully counted, and as carefully deposited in a place of safety. The next morning the manager was sorely troubled and confused; he had totally forgotten where he had placed the money, the most probable and improbable places were searched in vain; and at the end of the Gosport season Thornton proceeded to Windsor, minus the receipts of the largest house of the year. Time passed on, and again found Thornton in Gosport; he had had a very serious illness, and was sitting up in an easy chair in his bedroom. Mrs. Orger, of Drury-lane (who had been born in his company), came to visit him in his illness; Mrs. Orger was at that time very beautiful, and her old manager regarded her with much affection, taking a lively interest in her success in town. Whilst Thornton was chatting with his friends, and listening to Mrs. Orger's metropolitan news, the nurse was engaged in adjusting the curtains, and in arranging something amiss on the top of the bed, she found what appeared to her a heavy bundle of rags, and was curiously examining and untying it, saying "Dear me, what can it be? it is very heavy." The old manager became excited; "Give it me, I know what it is; give it me, I know all about it now. It is my cotton nightcap; I tied up all the money in it last year taken at the doors on the great night of the Port Admiral's bespeak. Yes, I tied all the money up in my cotton nightcap, and here it is all safe just as I left it. I now remember I put it all on the top of the bed, and a pretty fuss Mrs. Thornton made because I lost my nightcap." He poured all the money, nearly £100, upon the table, exultingly exclaiming, "I have found you at last have I? but in the multiplicity of business how could I remember?"



COACH SERVICE ON THE DESERT OF SUEZ.—(SEE PAGE 980.)



## THEATRES.

**THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.**  
Under the Sole Management of Mr. A. Harris.  
Every Evening, at 7. **THE BOARDING SCHOOL.** After which the Grand Christmas Pantomime, entitled **ROBINSON CRUSOE**; or, Friday and the Fairies. The Box-office is open from ten till five.

**THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.**  
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. F. B. Chatterton.  
Every Evening, at 7. **BORROWED PLUMES.** At a quarter to eight, **MACBETH**; Mr. Phelps, Messrs. Ryder, H. Sinclair, J. Rouse, W. McIntyre, Barrett, &c.; Meads, Howard Paul and Marie O'Berne. To conclude with a grand Ballet of Action entitled **BEDA**.

**THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.**  
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.  
Every Evening, at 7. **RAISING THE WIND.** After which, **HOME.** Messrs. Sothorn, Chippendale; Meads, Cavendish, Hill, &c. To conclude with **THE FRIGHTFUL HAIR.** Messrs. Compton Kendal, Buckstone, jun.; Meadames Scott, Gwynne.

**ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.**  
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Vining.  
Every Evening, at 7. **THE SECRET.** After which, at a quarter to eight, **MARIE ANTOINETTE**; Messrs. Vining, William, Rignold, Dominick Murray, J. G. Shore, D. Leeson, and C. Harcourt; Meads, Lydia Howard and Beatrice. Concluding with a **CUP OF TEA**: Madlle. Beatrice.

**THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.**  
Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. Webster.  
Every Evening, at 7. **DID YOU EVER SEND YOUR WIFE TO CAMBERWELL?** Mr. G. Belmore; Mrs. L. Murray. At 7.45, **THE DEAD HEART.** Messrs. Benjamin Webster, A. Stirling, G. Belmore, R. Phillips, Ashley, Stuart; Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss Leonore Grey, &c.

**ROYAL ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.**  
Directress, Madlle. de la Ferté.  
Every Evening, at 7. **DEAF AS A POST.** After which, at a quarter to eight, **RED HANDS**; Messrs. Coghlan, Murray, Williams, Flockton, Trafford, &c.; Meads, Poynter, Lea, Marston, and Lucy Rushton. To conclude with **ARDA** (Grand Ballet d'Action); Madlle de la Ferté, Kiralfi Family, and a Corps de Ballet of 100.

**ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.**  
Every Evening, at 7. **SLASHER AND CRASHER.** Messrs. G. Vincent, J. G. Taylor, E. Atkins; Mrs. Caulfield, Miss Shavey. After which, at 7.45, **PAPER WINGS.** Messrs. H. Neville, E. Atkins, J. G. Taylor, H. Cooper, H. Vaughan, Smithson, and H. Wigan; Meads, N. Harris, St. Henry, Schavery, and Partado. To conclude with the Fire Scene from **THE YELLOW PASSPORT**.

**ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.**  
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. Swanborough.  
Every Evening at 7. **A WIDOW HUNT.** Messrs. Clarke, Belford, Joyce; Meadames Bufton, Maitland. **THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD.** Messrs. Thorne, James, Robson; Mrs. Goodall. **HUE AND DYE.** Mr. Thorne; Miss Newton.

**ROYALTY THEATRE.**  
Under the Management of Miss M. Oliver.  
Every Evening, at 7.30. **A LOVING CUP.** Messrs. Dewart, Day, Danvers; Meadames Thompson and Kate Bishop. At 9, **CLAUDE DUVAL.** Messrs. Dewart, Danvers, Day; Miss Oliver, &c. To conclude with **FAMILY JARS**.

**PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL THEATRE.**  
Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.  
Every Evening, at 8. **SCHOOL.** Messrs. Hare, Montague, Addison, &c.; Mrs. Buckingham White and Miss Marie Wilton. Also **A WINNING HAZARD**, and **INTRIGUE.** Mr. Montgomery; Misses A. and B. Wilton.

**THE NEW QUEEN'S THEATRE ROYAL.**  
Manager, Mr. W. H. Liston.  
Every Evening, at 7. **A RACE FOR A DINNER.** At half-past seven, **NOT GUILTY**; Messrs. J. L. Toole, S. Emery, H. Irving, W. H. Stephens, L. Brough, John Clayton, H. Mellon, Seyton, and Howard; Meads, H. Hodson, Everard, &c. To conclude with **BIRTHPLACE OF PODGERS.** Mr. J. L. Toole, &c.

**THEATRE ROYAL, HOLBORN.**  
Under the Management of Miss Fanny Josepha.  
Every Evening, at 7. **AUNT CHARLOTTE'S MAID.** After which, **FETTERED.** Messrs. Cowper, Neville, Drew, Parselle, Brunton, F. Hughes, Arthur Bartleman, and George Honey; Meadames Lydia Foote, Marlbro, Turner, Hodgson, and Fanny Josepha. Concluding with **LUCRETIA BORGIA, M.D.**; Miss Fanny Josepha and Mr. George Honey.

**GAIRTY THEATRE, STRAND.**  
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.  
Every Evening, at 7. **TWO HARLEQUINS.** Mr. Creling; Miss C. Loseby. At 7.45, **ON THE CARDS.** Mr. Alfred Wigan, M. Stuart; Miss M. Robertson. **ROBERT LE DIABLE.** Misses E. Farren, Loseby, Hastings. Two ballets. Madlle. Bossi.

**GLOBE THEATRE ROYAL.**  
Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Sefton Parry.  
Every Evening at 7. **A HAPPY FAMILY.** At 7.30, **CYRIL'S SUCCESS.** **BROWN AND THE BRAHMIN.** Messrs. E. Marshall, Warner, Vernon, Fisher, J. Clarke, &c.; Meadames C. Thorne, Henrade, Brennan.

**ST. GEORGE'S THEATRE, REGENT-STREET.**  
Every afternoon at 3, every night at 8. **ROYAL AND ORIGINAL CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS' ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENT**; and the Burlesque Extravaganza, **THE VERY GRAND DUTCH-S.**

**ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.**  
Every evening, at half-past seven, **OSCAR CARRE'S PERFORMING HORSES. SCENES IN THE ARENA.** Including Messrs. A. Bradbury, Carré, Salamonsky, Adolphe Carré, and Madles. Montero, Salamonsky, Amalia, Schwartz, and Kremsier.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.  
**ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.  
**POLYTECHNIC.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.  
**MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.**—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.  
**ROYAL ALHAMBRA.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.  
**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.**—Open daily.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## THE

## ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

## SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

	s. d.	Per Line
PROSPECTUSES OF NEW COMPANIES, REPORTS OF MEETINGS AND ELECTIONS...	7 lines 10 6	after 1 6
PUBLIC COMPANIES, &c.	4 do. 4 0	do. 1 0
AUCTIONS, TRADES, AMUSEMENTS, BOOKS, CHARITIES, MISCELLANEOUS	5 do. 2 6	do. 0 6
Leader Page	5 do. 5 0	do. 1 0
PARAGRAPH ADVERTISEMENTS	5 do. 7 6	do. 1 6
BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS	5 do. 2 6	do. 0 6
DOMESTIC SERVANTS Wanting Places	4 do. 1 0	do. 0 3
SITUATIONS VACANT	4 do. 1 0	do. 0 3

N.B.—Advertisements may appear across

## TWO OR MORE COLUMNS

AT AN EXTRA CHARGE

of 25 per cent., according to the space they occupy, whether displayed or not.

## NOTICE TO GENERAL ADVERTISERS.

The "ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS" is a Family Paper of immense circulation. Unlike the ordinary weekly newspaper, it is preserved as a permanent Illustrated Record of the Events of the Day, and its consequent value to all kinds of advertisers cannot be over-estimated.

Post-office Orders for Advertisements should be addressed to the Publisher, Mr. E. Griffiths, 13, Catherine-street, Strand, or to the Printers, Messrs. Judd and Glass, St. Andrew's-hill, Doctors' Commons.

Postage-stamps received for amounts up to 20s.

Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, care of Judd and Glass, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons.

The Illustrated Weekly News  
AND LONDON HERALD.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1869.

## THE INEQUALITY OF RATING.

THE President of the Poor Law Board has lost no time in looking idly or contemplatively at the accumulated difficulties of his department, and, recognising the impossibility of grappling at once with all of them, he has chosen, very wisely, to undertake in the first instance a limited and clearly approved measure of reform. The two bills which Mr. Goschen has obtained leave to bring in are neither marked by any originality in their principle, nor by Radical thoroughness in their application; yet the changes which they aim at accomplishing are acknowledged by all parties to be expedient, and are essential to further progress in the direction of a reformed Poor Law. Mr. Goschen's Bills—the one "to provide for uniformity in the assessment of rateable property in the metropolis," and the other "to promote uniformity in the assessment of rateable property in England,"—were received with unanimous favour on both sides of the House of Commons.

The abuses which have called so imperatively for this measure are many and mischievous. In the metropolis there are levied a great number of different rates, collected by different bodies, and applied to different purposes. Besides the poor rate, there is the county rate, the police rate, the rate of the Metropolitan Board of Works, the rate levied by the same Board under the head of the common charge, and the new Metropolitan Asylums rate. Then look at the rates as they at present stand, a capital key to which is supplied in the official statement of pauperism just issued. It consists of a return showing the area, population, average pauperism, rateable value, expenditure, and rate in the pound for the relief of the poor of the several metropolitan unions and parishes under separate boards of guardians for the year ended Lady-day, 1868. Appended to the return is a map showing the several metropolitan unions and parishes under separate boards of guardians as existing at the present time; and also the several school districts and sick asylum districts, formed by orders of the Poor Law Board. The rate in the pound for poor relief paid by the taxpayers of Paddington and the City of London was 7d., whilst Whitechapel paid 3s. 4d. in the pound, St. George's-in-the-East 3s. 5½d., Stepney 3s. 7d., and Bethnal-green 3s. 11d. in the pound. What could be more discredit to our legislation than such anomalies as this, crushing the struggling poor down into pauperism, while the rich feel little of the burdens. Hence, all right-thinking persons must welcome the measure, partial as it is, introduced by Mr. Goschen.

The principle of the bill being thus admitted to the full, the whole interest of the question turns upon the mode of carrying it out; and, although we have yet to learn the details, enough has been disclosed by Mr. Goschen to enable an estimate to be made of its probable working. The first provision is that each of the twenty-two parishes in the metropolis unconnected with unions shall have an Assessment Committee of its own, as is the case now with the unions under the Act of 1862. The committees, whether of unions or parishes, will value the property within their own limits, and will have the power of challenging the valuations of any of the others. As a matter of fact it has been found that the effect of these committees is to considerably raise the standard of assessment valuation, and it is, therefore, but a simple act of justice to enact that all shall be provided with similar bodies. The next provision is that a Central Board is to be formed by a delegate from each of the committees, thus carrying out between unions the principle that had been carried out as between united parishes. The next feature of the bill to be noticed is the appointment of a paid assessor to hear and decide on appeals from the committees. The reasons assigned for not giving to the Board the decision of appeals was that its members would be all "interested parties," and that it would be necessary to provide for an appeal from its own decisions. Another satisfactory feature of Mr. Goschen's bill is that it provides for making some approximation to a general rule as to the deductions to be made from the rentals of tenements, so as to arrive at a rating value. At present these deductions vary by as much as from ten to thirty per cent. In poor parishes or unions it is an object to raise the assessed value, so that the rates in the pound struck shall not look so alarming. But in the richer ones the reverse takes place, and a heavy per-centage is taken off the actual rents, so that the rate shall appear larger. Mr. Goschen proposes that the per-centage deducted shall in no case exceed a certain fixed maximum; so that in future there will be but little scope for this manipulation, which not only is calculated to deceive the uninitiated, but does actually place the poor areas at a pecuniary disadvantage with the rich in the matter of general rates.

## THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

It is unquestionably unfortunate that the Senate of the United States should have manifested its disapproval of the Convention recently entered into between her Majesty's Government and the American Minister at the Court of St. James for the settlement of what are known as the Alabama claims. It is one of the provisions of the American Constitution that no treaty can be concluded by the Chief Magistrate of the Republic without the assent of the Senate, and the decision which has been pronounced by the latter has the effect of obliterating all that has been done towards the settlement of the differences which have unfortunately subsisted between this country and the United States for the past five or six years. Now that all the heat and excitement and prejudice to which the great conflict gave rise have passed away, we may affirm, without any fear of contradiction on either side of the Atlantic that we have been always anxious to preserve the most friendly relations with our kinsmen in the United States, and we may even add that we did everything that was possible, under existing laws, to prevent those occurrences of which the American nation complained. That we have been actuated since then by the same kindly spirit, and that we have been anxious, even at the risk of being suspected of humbling ourselves, to make suitable reparation, if such reparation can be shown to be called for, the Convention which is now rejected abundantly testifies. It is, then, we say, unfortunate that our proposals, accepted as they were by the Representative of the American Government, should have failed to satisfy the Senate of the United States. Negotiations more than once broken off were, as we all supposed carried to a satisfactory conclusion; concessions made by us had, as we believed, satisfied the American people; but, nevertheless, we now learn that labour and goodwill have been equally fruitless, and we find ourselves remitted to the unfortunate *status quo* which we have occupied for some years past. In some respects the result may be regarded as a fitting Nemesis for our departure from established principles. When the American Government first advanced demands for compensation for the depredations committed by the Alabama and her sister cruisers, those demands were unhesitatingly rejected by her Majesty's Government. Lord Palmerston was at the time Prime Minister, Lord Russell being Foreign Secretary, when, in a despatch signed by the latter, but which furnished intrinsic evidence of being composed by the former, the reasons were stated why the English Government could not accede to the demands made upon it, and the rejection was justified by precedents taken from the Foreign-office at Washington. The Government of the United States had uniformly refused similar claims, and that of her Britannic Majesty decided on following the example which had been set to it. Nothing save considerations of expediency induced our Government to reopen negotiations to all appearances finally concluded. Once more an attempt was made to arrange a basis of negotiation, but as we declined to submit to the decision of an arbitrator whether we had acted rightly or wrongly, acting as an independent State, in acknowledging the belligerent character of the South, the negotiations once more fell through. But the conviction that, in the event of a war with some European Power, the people of the United States would be tempted to fit out privateers to be employed against us, and that in such an



event the American Government would make but feeble efforts to prevent their ports being made a basis of operations against us, induced her Majesty's Government to make further concessions. Not only were we ready to submit to a court of arbitration the legitimacy of the claims advanced, but even the propriety of our conduct in granting belligerent rights to the Southern Confederacy. National concession could not have been carried to greater lengths; but, nevertheless, the American Senate is not satisfied. Regarded from a point of view confined simply to the conditions of the proposed arbitration, perhaps none have greater reasons for congratulation than ourselves. The only matter for regret, and it is certainly a serious one, is that the original friendly relations between the two countries have not been restored.

#### DANGERS OF THE STREETS.

AFTER all that has been written on the subject of reckless driving and inefficient supervision by the police of recognised crossing where there is any considerable amount of traffic by vehicles, the dangers of the London streets seem to increase daily, till now in many of our more crowded thoroughfares it has become positively hazardous for children and elderly or weakly persons to pass along them. Can nothing be done in this matter? We are wont to laugh at many of the peculiarities of our French neighbours, but in Paris such a wanton sacrifice of life would not be tolerated; and in Russia a most effectual stop has been put to street accidents by making all drivers responsible, and severely punishing them accordingly, as for a criminal offence, whether the accident results from their carelessness or not. So extreme a measure is, of course, not to be thought of for this country, but still if the law were made a little more stringent on the point many valuable lives would doubtless annually be saved. Let us glance at the facts. In the Registrar-General's bill of mortality for 1868 we find that 203 persons were killed by horses or vehicles in the streets of London during the year. Of this number 120 were 20 years of age and upwards, the remainder were from under 10 and up to 15 years. Now it is well known that most of these are deaths which need not have happened, and that they are the consequence of reckless or of unskilful driving. Every year the question becomes more important, and its importance is heightened by the fact that for one person killed there are three or four knocked down, some of whom are crippled for life. The sum total of sorrow and suffering inflicted is therefore great, and the fact is not creditable to our police regulations. Cannot drivers be made to understand that foot passengers on a recognised crossing have a clear right there, that they are not to be compelled to run, and that vehicles must stop or drive slowly? Persons who attempt to cross at places other than recognised crossings will do so at their own peril, and consequently be wary. The subject demands the immediate attention of the new Chief of Police or of the new Parliament.

#### THE CONVENT SCANDAL.

THOUGH not concluded as we go to press, the convent scandal case has proceeded so far, that the beginning of the end is come, and one may form a pretty true opinion as to the result. On the conclusion of the rebutting evidence on Tuesday, Mr. Mellish, Q.C., began to sum up for the defence, and addressed himself first to the stripping charge.—The Chief Justice: I am prepared to hold, if the plaintiff upon that occasion took off her clothes, even under pressure of directions given her by the defendants, that no assault was perpetrated, and that your plea of "leave and licence" is an answer to this head of complaint.—Mr. Mellish: The law is perfectly plain. As long as this lady thought fit to remain a member of this society, so long must she show obedience to its rules. At any moment she might have reclaimed her natural liberty, but while she did not she could not complain that she was treated as the other members of the community. Next, as to the court in trover. True, a small sum had been paid into court to cover any possible claim under that count, but that was simply because in the hurry of Miss Saurin's departure from the convent some few articles belonging to her were left behind.—The Chief Justice: Even if no money had been paid into court I should hold the plaintiff not entitled to recover under this count; inasmuch as it was a fundamental rule of the convent that all the property in it was to be held in common. Mr. Mellish then proceeded with his address to the jury upon the whole of the defendant's case. The learned counsel went at some length into the vision which Miss Saurin declared she had seen of the Saviour, and characterised the story as a joint concoction of the plaintiff and her brother. Then, as to the alleged assault in putting her out of the convent, the learned counsel avowed that he himself would not have hesitated to put his hands upon Miss Saurin under the circumstances.—The Lord Chief Justice: Nor would I, Mr. Mellish.—These ladies (Mr. Mellish proceeded) were not lawyers, and besides, the bishops had enjoined that force was not to be had recourse to. In conclusion, the learned counsel warned the jury that, whatever their decision, it could have no effect in securing Miss Saurin's restoration to conventual life.

A WITNESS was examined before a judge in a case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness, fixing his eyes earnestly upon the judge, began:—"May it please your Honour, you lie, and steal, and get your living by cheating." The face of the judge reddened, and he exclaimed, "Turn your head to the jury, sir, when you speak."

#### HOME AND DOMESTIC.

MASSACHUSETTS has just let out a forty year-old convict, who has spent twenty-one years of his life in prison.

THE death is announced of Sir Robert Shaw, Bart., in his seventy-third year. He is succeeded in the baronetcy by his brother, the Right Hon. Frederick Shaw, Recorder of Dublin.

The death of Admiral Robert Gordon is also announced. The deceased admiral, who was in his seventy-third year, entered the navy in May, 1810, was with the naval force which co-operated in the conquest of Java, took part in the attack on New Orleans, and was present at the bombardment of Algiers in 1816. For some years he was one of the elder brethren of the Trinity House.

A BOY who placed a pair of wheels on the railway near Shrewsbury, with the intent to upset a train, and who is named Henry Taylor, has been brought before the magistrates and committed for trial. His only explanation of his crime was that he was "very sorry."

TESTIMONIAL to MR. ROEBUCK.—The amount subscribed for a testimonial to Mr. Roebuck has now reached about £3,000. The presentation will be made at Sheffield, on the 19th March, at a public meeting of the subscribers, and a banquet will be given to the learned gentleman in the evening.

AN undergraduate at Oxford was on Monday fined £2 2s. at the Vice-Chancellor's Court for an assault on a member of the new police force. This is the first instance of the working of the new police regulations, which place University and townsmen on a level.

MR. BRIGHT has written a letter to Mr. Bovee, a philanthropist in Chicago, upon the subject of capital punishments. He considers that capital punishment is unnecessary and barbarous. It destroys that reverence for human life which is the best safeguard against capital offences. Mr. Bright also thinks that if America would abolish the gallows, it would not long stand here.

OCEAN RACE.—The race between the two fastest vessels of the Cunard and Inman lines, the City of Paris and the Russia, from New York to Queenstown, was yesterday morning decided in favour of the City of Paris. Both vessels left New York on the 10th inst., the City of Paris reaching Queenstown at five o'clock yesterday morning, the Russia steaming up in one hour and a half afterwards. Both vessels are Clyde built.

THE EASTER REVIEW.—The Secretary of State for War has approved of a review of volunteers taking place at Dover, on Easter Monday, the 29th March. Applications from corps desirous of attending this review must be made on the prescribed form through the lords-lieutenant of their respective counties, and delivered at the War-office on or before Monday, the 8th of March, after which date no further applications will be received.

"CONSCIENCE MAKES COWARDS OF US ALL," but the prickings of conscience often lead to righteous retribution. Here is a case of a gentleman named Leach, residing at Preston, in Lancashire, receiving a mourning envelope, containing a silver scissors, chain, and hook, which he at once recognised as belonging to his great grandmother, and here a copy of the accompanying note:—"This was found about 40 years ago at Salwick, near Preston. The person that found it is dead, and we think it belongs to you."

THE fact that Cooper, the suspected perpetrator of the double murder at Poplar, has lost the thumb of his left hand, has led to the annoyance of more than one person who has suffered a like loss. Thus a man was apprehended in Lambeth for no other reason than that he could not show a thumb on his left hand. On inquiry it was ascertained that he was a quiet respectable working man, who was not like Cooper at all, and he was liberated.

MR. FAWCETT, M.P., gave a lecture at Brighton on Saturday evening on national education. He said that when the question of the Irish Church had been settled then national education would be the great question of the day. He intended to oppose, as resolutely as he could, any proposition in the House of Commons to levy an educational rate unless that proposition was accompanied by another giving power to local authorities to compel the attendance of neglected children at school.

SOME of the papers report an action tried in the Court of Common Pleas in which Messrs. Peate and Co., wine merchants of Sydney, sought to recover from the person claiming to be Sir Roger Charles Doughty Tichborne a sum of £265 upon a bill of exchange drawn by that gentleman on Messrs. Drummond in favour of a Mr. Butts, who endorsed the instrument to the plaintiffs. A verdict was found for the amount claimed, and the plaintiffs, declining to accede to a suggestion that they should wait until the defendant had obtained the estates he claims, obtained an order for immediate payment.

THE STRIKE OF SOUTH YORKSHIRE MINERS.—The magistrates at the Sheffield Town-hall were engaged during the greater part of Friday and Saturday in hearing summonses which had been issued against at least 40 unionist miners who are on strike at the Tinsley and Manor Pits, near Sheffield. The whole of the men were charged with having unlawfully, by violence, threats, and intimidation, molested, obstructed, and endeavoured to force, one John Woodhouse and others to depart from their employment as colliers. Six of the defendants were committed to the Wakefield House of Correction for terms varying from one to two months each. Notice of appeal was given.

STRONG DRINK.—A Parliamentary return recently issued states the quantity of spirits charged with duty for consumption in the United Kingdom in every year of the present century. It is remarkable that the quantity at the beginning of the century and the quantity in the latest return—for the year 1867—is almost precisely the same, allowing for increase of population. If we pass over the year 1801, in which the high price of corn led to a prohibition of distillation except from sugar and molasses, we find that in 1802 the quantity of spirits charged with duty for consumption was 15,596,370 gallons, being 0.971 gallons per head, and in 1867 it was 29,538,531 gallons, being 0.979 gallons per head.

IMPRISONMENT OF CHILDREN FOR DEBT.—On Tuesday last week, a girl under 14 years of age was taken away from the Girls' Refuge at Ealing, by the sheriff's officers, for an alleged debt of £63 11s. 2d., and conveyed to Whitecross-street Prison. Sir G. Jenkinson brought the matter before the House of Commons on the Thursday, when the Home Secretary said that he had made inquiries, and ascertained that not only was the statement true, but that the prisoner's two sisters, one 14 and the other 17 years of age, had also been arrested for the costs of an action. It was, he said, to be supposed that they had been committed by the judge under some mistake; but he would take immediate steps to inquire into the matter. The girl has been since released.

A HEAVY BANKRUPTCY.—In the Court of Bankruptcy on Monday, Henry Wickens applied to pass his examination, and for an order of discharge. Mr. Chidley appeared for the assignees; and Mr. Markby for creditors. Mr. Wickens, a solicitor, of 96, Palmerston-buildings, Old Broad-street, came before the Court on a creditor's petition. His debts and liabilities represented an aggregate of £90,052, including an unsecured debt of £94,400, due to the Abernethy Iron Works, under a decree of Lord Cairns; with assets—good debts, £566; doubtful, £46,842; and property surrendered to the assignees, £750. The assignees did not oppose, but on the application of Mr. Markby an adjournment was ordered for investigation.

LONDON TO BRIGHTON BY VELOCIPÈDE.—Last week Mr. John Mayall, jun., son of the well-known photographer, accomplished the journey from London to Brighton on one of the new two-wheel velocipedes. He was accompanied by two friends, Mr. Spencer and Mr. Turner, also on velocipedes. They had a preliminary run round Trafalgar-square, and then started off at the rate of eight miles an hour on roads which proved to be generally good, but against a very strong wind all the way. They kept pretty well together as far as Crawley (30 miles), after which Mr. Mayall took a decided lead, and arrived in Brighton in time and in good condition for dinner, and the second part of Kube's concert at the Grand Hall. Part of the journey—down hill from Clayton to Brighton—was run at the speed of one mile in four minutes.

A LARGE number of poor people appeared before the magistrates at the Birmingham police court on Saturday in obedience to summonses for poor rate. Those whose poverty is such that they cannot possibly meet the demand made upon them were directed to apply to the overseers to be excused, and the others were ordered to pay within a given time. No fewer than 4,536 persons have been summoned before the Birmingham magistrates since the 3rd inst. for poor rate. The cost of the summons is 6d. and the hearing fee is 1s. in each case. These sums fall in the shape of a fine upon all who can possibly obtain the money, while for those who cannot the parish must bear the burden. This is considered so serious an imposition upon the rates that the Board of Overseers have passed a resolution requesting the Finance Committee of the Corporation to take into their consideration the desirability of relieving the overseers from the payment of justices' clerks' fees on summonses and warrants taken out against defaulters in the payment of the poor rate in those cases in which the persons have removed or nothing has been received in consequence of the inability, through poverty, of such defaulters to pay.

THE ABOLITION OF WOOLWICH DOCKYARD.—The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have decided that, having regard to the possible emergency of war with a great naval Power, it is undesirable to sell her Majesty's dockyard at Woolwich, and it will therefore be accordingly retained by Government. Its inland position, proximity to London, and capabilities for building, repairing, and fitting of vessels, and manufacture and repair of engines, screw propellers, and boilers, with the impossibility of an enemy anchoring near or shelling the dockyard, are advantages which, in case of hostilities, cannot be parted with having due regard to the naval position of the country. The Admiralty will, however, be willing to let it to a shipbuilding firm at an annual rental, subject to the condition that possession can be obtained at any time for imperial purposes on a compensation being made in respect of the sudden suspension of trade, cessation of employment of a large number of people, and the removal of the ships in process of building, with a view of the yard being handed over for the naval requirements of the country.

MR. ERICSSON, a Swede, resident in New York, has long been known for his endeavours to improve the steam-engine, and to construct an engine in which heated air should be the moving power. Within certain limits he has been successful, and many air-engines from two to four horse power are now at work in the States. Since then, Mr. Ericsson has turned his attention to the grand question of utilizing the sun's rays; and he states that he has devised apparatus by which the heat may be concentrated and used for steam or air engines. In other words the solar radiation accumulated on a space 10 feet square and perpendicular to the sun's rays, will develop somewhat more than one horse-power. Hence the sunshine that falls on the roofs of Philadelphia would keep going 5,000 steam-engines of twenty-horse power each; and with this as a datum any one may calculate the amount of heat power which any given area of the earth's surface would represent while lit by the sun. And the calculation might be applied even to the sun, for, according to Mr. Ericsson, 10 square feet of the sun's surface emit heat enough to run an engine of 45,984 horse-power. After this, it is clear that all those gloomy forebodings about the exhaustion of our coal may be entirely dismissed.

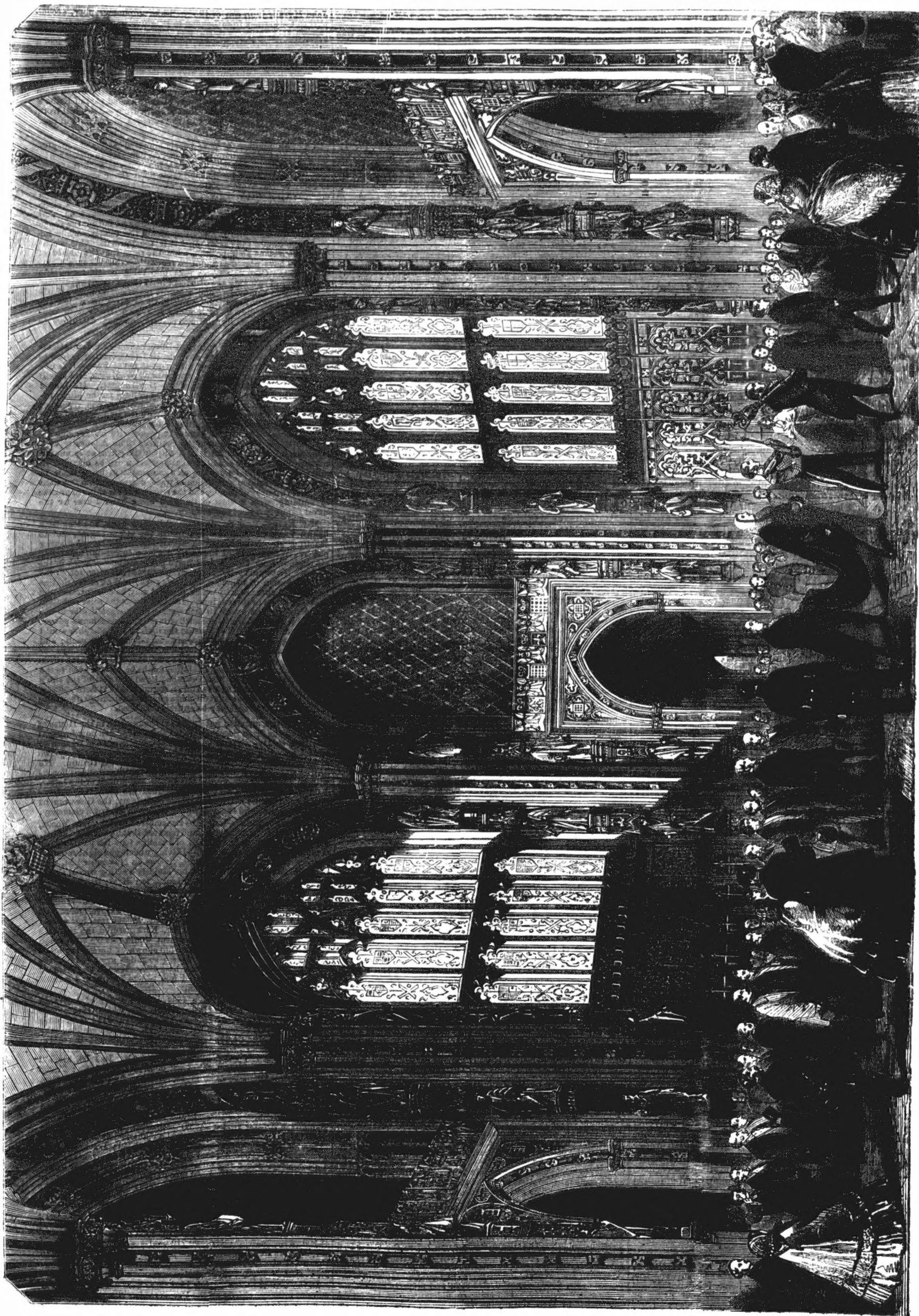
IN reply to a question put by The O'Connor Don in the House of Commons, the Irish Secretary stated that there were now in penal servitude eighty-one persons who had been convicted of treason or treason felony in connection with the Fenian conspiracy, forty-two of whom were in Australia and thirty-nine in Great Britain. He further stated that it was the intention of the Government forthwith to pardon thirty-four of the former and fifteen of the latter, making forty-nine in all; but as regarded the remaining thirty-two, they being the ringleaders in the conspiracy, the Government could not recommend them as fitting objects of the royal clemency.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.—It will be remembered that the man Moosa, who deserted Dr. Livingstone and reported that he had been killed, was handed over to the Sultan of Johanna for such punishment as might be deemed necessary. Having undergone eight months' imprisonment in irons at Johanna, he was, in November last, sent down to Zanzibar to Dr. Kirk, her Majesty's acting consul there, for further punishment or liberation. Dr. Kirk, writing to the Bombay Government, states that in reply he informed King Abdullah's agent that his highness had, by the punishment inflicted on Moosa, anticipated the wish of her Majesty's Government, and that now it would be his duty to set Moosa free, but as one banished from his native land. Dr. Kirk assured the Sultan's envoy that her Majesty's Government would receive with much satisfaction the assurance of friendship shown by his having made an example of one who had caused so much grief and anxiety through his cowardly flight and base lies. He set the prisoner Moosa at liberty, but cautioned him not to return to Johanna without the Sultan's permission.

EMIGRATION IN THE YEAR 1868.—The number of emigrants who left the ports of the United Kingdom at which Government agents are stationed in the year 1868 was 192,344; from other ports, 3,977. Of these 196,321 emigrants, 58,268 were English, 14,954 Scotch, and 64,961 Irish, and 61,956 foreigners; the origin of 6,182 not being distinguished. In 1867 the total number of emigrants was 195,953, including 88,622 Irish. In 1868, 155,532 sailed to the United States, of whom 57,662 were Irish; 21,058 to the North American colonies, 12,809 to the Australian colonies, and 6,922 to all other places. Out of the numbers bound for the United States 109,109 embarked at Liverpool, 25,624 embarked at Cork, 7,957 at Londonderry, 9,160 at Glasgow and Greenock, and 3,616 at London. Of those bound for the North American colonies, the greater part (15,532) embarked at Liverpool, while those bound for the Australian colonies embarked at English ports in the following proportions:—Liverpool, 2,749; London, 5,746; and Plymouth, 2,865. More than half of the emigrants in 1868 are comprised under the following heads of occupation or condition:—General and agricultural labourers, 55,515; children under 12 years of age, 38,416, of whom 8,996 were infants under one year of age; married women, 23,597; female domestic servants, 8,592; farmers, 7,258; miners and quarrymen, 8,560; gentlemen, professional men, and merchants, 7,171; carpenters, 2,553; tailors, 951; clerks, 790; smiths, 712; spinners and weavers, 381; seamen, 278; and coal miners, 280. Out of the total number of emigrants, 44,309 were married—viz., 20,712 males and 23,597 females; 107,468 were single adults, of whom 74,053 were males and 33,415 females.

IN the United States during 1868 there were constructed 3,450 miles of railway, chiefly on the Pacific reads. The United States is believed to have more miles of railway built than the whole of Europe.





OPENING OF PARLIAMENT—THE SPEAKER PROCEEDING TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—(SEE PAGE 987.)



## MRS. GLADSTONE.

The subject of our engraving this week, is a lady whose powerful advocacy of, and active participation in, various noble works, having for their object the amelioration of suffering and the general good of the poor, supply a striking answer to those persons—happily a decreasing number—who try to set class against class by arguing that the upper classes take no interest whatever in the welfare of the lower, and are altogether unmindful of their struggles and sufferings.

The eldest daughter of the late Sir Stephen Glynne, Bart., she was married in 1839 to William Ewart Gladstone, whose name has since become a household word throughout the kingdom. But independently of her social position, Mrs. Gladstone has won no unimportant place in contemporary history by her large-hearted and systematic benevolence; a benevolence that would, perhaps, have rendered her even more popular than she is, were it not for her well-known sympathies with a certain section of the Church which the great body of the English people regard with suspicion.

Mrs. Gladstone's self-denying labours were particularly marked during the fearful prevalence of the cholera epidemic in the East of London three years ago. The main facts of the visitation must be still fresh in the memory of the public; the sudden appearance of the scourge in the east, its rapid spread, and the persistence with which it held its prey. Until the first week in July, 1866, there had not been a single case in London, though abroad the epidemic had raged with terrible virulence; by the end of August, however, two thousand three hundred and thirty-five deaths from cholera, and one thousand and seventy-four from diarrhoea, were recorded, the major portion of which had taken place in East London. To the London Hospital, situated in Whitechapel, in the midst of a dense population, hundreds of cases were sent. It was a trying time for all concerned; first one ward and then another was set apart for the exclusive use of cholera patients, until three sets of wards were wholly appropriated by them. Of course the pressure upon the medical attendants and nurses was very great, though, rising to the great emergency, they bravely stood to their posts. Mrs. Gladstone was one of the first influential persons to take note of the pressure, and she at once evinced her sympathy by volunteering to obtain help for the committee. Her offer being gratefully accepted, at the latter end of July she sent a band of sisters from All Saints' Home, Margaret-street, who went to the hospital every evening to superintend the night nursing, and returned to the Home in the morning; thus relieving the hospital authorities of a very great anxiety. Mrs. Gladstone herself visited daily. Mention is thus made of the efficient services she rendered, by one who seems so have been officially connected with the staff:—"I myself saw the great effects produced by the constant, fearless visits to our cholera wards of Mrs. Gladstone, who, for the last two or three years, has been one of the kindest, most sympathizing, most Christian of the many helpers in my hard but happy work."

It was while thus engaged in visiting that Mrs. Gladstone became painfully impressed with the sad condition of many who, though recovered from the choleraic attack, had to return in debilitated health to wretched over-crowded homes, which afforded them but small chance of ever thoroughly regaining their strength; she was also powerfully impressed by the number of poor children rendered orphans by the epidemic. With the promptitude characterizing all her movements, she at once made a powerful appeal for assistance, nor did she rest till she had opened an Orphanage and Temporary Convalescent Home at Clapton, by the agency of which she was enabled to rescue many from almost certain death.

Mrs. Gladstone's latest efforts have been directed to the establishment on a permanent basis of her convalescent hospital for the East of London.

**THE MANUFACTURE OF WATCHES AND CLOCKS.**—A most interesting and instructive little work, describing briefly, but with great clearness, the rise and progress of watch and clock making, has just been published by Mr. J. W. Benson, of 25, Old Bond-street, 99, Westbourne-grove, and the City Steam Factory, 68 and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices, and no one should make a purchase without visiting the above establishments or consulting this truly valuable work. By its aid persons residing in any part of the United Kingdom, India, or the Colonies, are enabled to select for themselves the watch best adapted for their use, and have it sent to them with perfect safety. Mr. Benson, who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales, sends this pamphlet to any address on receipt of two postage stamps, and we cannot too strongly recommend it to the notice of the intending purchaser.



MRS. GLADSTONE.

A BATTLE WITH DESTINY.  
BOOK THE SECOND.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## MRS. DERBY'S VENGEANCE.

WHEN Marie Desanges discovered that Gordon Saville had been arrested, her fury was something terrible to witness. In her passionate ardent nature, grief could not find a place, tears would have been scorched up by her fiery organization. It would have gone badly with Norton Luke if the passionate Frenchwoman had been present at the arrest of the man she loved.

To Mrs. Derby she attributed all the misfortunes and crime of Saville. She would not believe her husband guilty if he had committed crimes. Mrs. Derby was the instigator, and on her Marie Desanges vowed a bitter vengeance.

"I have told her who I am, and what she is, a nameless, disgraced woman, but I have not had my full measure of revenge. I will humiliate her yet more, and she shall find in the lowest depths of disgrace a deeper still."

Marie Desanges' face was livid with fearful hate and passion, her teeth were firmly clenched together as she hissed out the bitter words.

She flung open the door of the apartment and went into the passage. There she met Smythe, whose white face was lit up with a smile of fiendish exultation. He was rubbing his hands together as he crept along the passage, chuckling to himself with apparent delight.

Marie called to him sharply, imperiously—  
"Smythe!"

He turned at the voice, and a look of intense hatred mingled curiously with the smile which still hovered about the corners of his mouth. He did not answer, but paused in his walk, and looked full in the face of Marie.

"Where is Mrs. Derby?"

"Mrs. Derby?" repeated Smythe, with an air of the most aggravating ignorance, because affected. "Mrs. Derby? I don't know no such person, mum; do you? There's Mrs. Gordon Saville upstairs; is it her you want?"

"Idiot! drunken fool that you are, Mrs. Gordon Saville is here," said Marie, rendered almost mad with fury at the aggravating coolness with which Smythe persisted in ignoring what she told him.

"Here is she, really now, your heyes must be very good, for I'm blest if I can see her."

"Do not exasperate me more," said Marie, her voice, quivering with deadly anger, "you know whom I mean, I am she." Marie had for the moment lost her presence of mind, the

insults he had insinuated rather than uttered made her forget the vile thing he was, —a drunken spy.

Smythe made no reply to Marie, after she had declared herself, but looking at her steadily, laughed a low mocking laugh that Marie felt a hundredfold more than if he had spoken his disbelief.

It was more than she could bear, in a second her slender fingers were clasped round his throat, her fury lent a man's strength to her delicate wrists, and writhing in her grasp Smythe fell to the ground half-strangled and insensible.

Marie quitted her hold, no shadow of pity or remorse dimmed the fiery flash of her eyes, as they glared at her prostrate calumniator.

"Viper," she muttered, "you will not again insult me, I think; but perhaps the wretch only obeyed the orders of that woman, Derby; I will see her now, and return tenfold the pain this abject slave has caused me."

In a moment she had passed up the stairs, and her hand pushed open the door of Mrs. Derby's apartment.

The wretched woman was sitting at her toilet-table, her hands clasped together, her head bowed, traces of tears were on her pale face, her eyes were fixed on vacancy; there seemed scarce a spark of animation in her whole frame.

Marie Desanges saw all at a glance, and guessed the poignant anguish she must have suffered, and a smile of gratified malice played about her mouth.

Mrs. Derby did not hear the entrance of Marie, who seemed dead to everything; that cruel blow had stunned both mind and body, her rival stood there contemplating the wreck she could make without remorse; having is so absolutely pitiless as a woman to a rival in love.

At length, satisfied with looking, Marie stamped with her foot upon the ground. Mrs. Derby looked round, and at the sight of the woman who caused all the anguish she now felt, she started from her chair, her pale cheek flushed, her eyes blazed with fury.

"Vile, shameless creature," she cried, "how dare you come near me. Out of the room, or—"

"Dare you threaten?" retorted Marie; "it is I who should say to you 'Go!' I am a wife, you are a —"

And thrusting her face almost into that of Mrs. Derby, Marie hissed the word into her ear.

The wretched woman recoiled as if stricken by a heavy blow, and murmured—

"For pity's sake leave me."

Marie continued—

"Pity, I will have none! I hate you with a deadly undying hatred. I will have no mercy! For years I wandered a deserted, heartbroken wife. I mourned my husband as dead. For all those years you supplanted me, received those caresses which were mine; for every one I will wring a drop of blood from your very heart. All the world shall know the thing you are till you seek to forget your miseries in the Lethe of death."

Mrs. Derby was crouched in a corner of the room, her face still covered by her hands; it was enough for her to hear the torrent of bitter words Marie Desanges flung at her without having to witness the scorn upon her face as she slowly left the apartment.

The poor woman slowly rose when she heard the door shut, and staggered to a chair.

"Oh God!" she murmured, is my measure of woe not yet full. I have suffered worlds of misery in the last few hours. I cannot stay in this house, the air stifles me.

She hastily bathed her face in a little cold water, carefully removing all traces of tears, and dressing herself with trembling hands crept down-stairs—she dreaded to meet the Frenchwoman—and into the street.

The cool fresh air a little revived her, and she wandered on aimlessly, neither knowing nor caring where she went. One word was ringing in her ears, the word Marie Desanges had hissed into her ear, and she repeated it to herself again and again.

Suddenly a well-remembered name fell upon her ear; it was that of the man she had so long thought her husband, Gordon Saville. She paused and listened. They were speaking of his trial—it was now taking place.

His trial—the trial of the man she had loved and sinned for, and who had repaid her devotion by the blackest ingratitude. The memory of her wrongs nerved her; all the insults Marie had but even now heaped upon her flashed before her eyes as if written in letters of fire. She too would have vengeance. He had deprived her of his love—hate bitter and deadly now filled its place.

He shall learn that I am not a weak fool to be loved and cast aside at his pleasure. No! I will avenge myself upon both he and that fiendish Frenchwoman. I will denounce



him at the court of justice; he shall expiate his wrongs by a shameful death, and she will suffer worst than death.

Filled with the hope of gratifying her hate she hurried onwards, and hailing a passing conveyance was soon at the door of the court.

Her heart throbbed high with tumultuous excitement as she passed in.

As she entered the room where the trial was taking place she heard the voice of the usher summon the prisoner to the bar.

"William Cogill, alias Ernest Merton, alias Gordon Saville."

#### CHAPTER XV.

##### ON THE RAILWAY TRACK.

Captain Chandos Merton did not stay long at Chesham-place. Much as there was to tell and explain, much as he should have learned ere he went, his visit was brief, though his happiness was very great.

He started for Ucksworth, accompanied by Richard Wilde; went with an air of delightful indifference as to all future events.

He talked very pleasantly on the way to Ucksworth, the feeling of friendship that existed between him and the detective was almost affection; at least it was sincere.

It was towards the close of a summer's day, when the sun was sinking with a glow that cast a dusky lurid reflection upon all objects within the limits of retiring rays, when Captain Chandos alighted from the train at Barnesly.

As they had neared the destination each had grown silent, as though by mutual consent, but now the youthful Captain spoke.

"The old place at last," he said with a sigh. "How I remember the last time I was here; the time when I moved everything to see my poor old generous-hearted uncle, and how he received me. Ah, well, dear old man, I would he were here now, even to feel myself being kicked down the steps of his house would be a pleasure I am far from feeling."

"All will be well yet, be sure of that," spoke Wilde, kindly, and respectfully taking the youthful Captain's arm.

"I hope so, I believe so, too," replied Merton, in a more cheerful tone. "I have an inward monitor that seems to whisper, 'Your troubles are ended, henceforth rejoice.'"

"Since I have seen Miss Clyde and assured myself that all there is well, my other troubles have become insignificant."

"That is right, sir," cheerfully spoke Wilde. "I like—But what is the matter, Captain Merton? Do you see any one you know?"

"There, on the other platform," said Chandos, pointing with his finger across the line. "That man on the seat. Do you recognise him?"

Wilde looked in the direction indicated, and gave a slight start of surprise.

"Why, that is the man Smythe—that villain Saville's servant, who gave such fatal evidence against you on your trial."

"You are right; it is he," said Merton, in a stern tone. "A false, perjured villain, who, no doubt, for a paltry bribe did his best to swear an innocent life away."

"It don't matter much now, sir," replied Wilde, consolingly. "You have been the sufferer by your enemies' machinations for a time, it is true; but their malice will yet recoil upon their own heads, and destroy them more effectually than they hoped to do you."

"Perhaps so; but look at Smythe again, Wilde, how fearfully intoxicated he is."

The wretched man was indeed very much "under the influence of liquor," as the police reports have it. While he was seated, his condition was not so apparent, as his limbs were quiet with the exception of his head, which nodded and rolled about on his neck, like that of a Chinese Mandarin in a tea shop. But now he had got up from his seat his utter helplessness was plainly evident.

It seemed to afford considerable amusement to the male portion of the passengers who were waiting for their trains; the female portion looked on with disgust or averted their heads from the "beast," as they audibly termed him.

As no train but the up-express was due for the next twenty minutes, none of the porters were on the platform, and so Smythe was at liberty to wander about as he pleased, or rather where his legs pleased, for they were not in the least under his control. When he rose from his seat, he took a quick run of several yards, and then as if conscious of his undignified appearance, pulled up with a jerk; and drawing himself up to his full height, looked at nothing with a very stern expression, gravely shaking his head the while as if highly displeased with its conduct. Thus he remained for a moment, his body gently swaying to and fro, till he slightly overbalanced himself, and his head and body bent backwards, his legs obstinately refused to coincide and remained stationary; the law of gravity now interposed and arresting its power, deposited Smythe with unpleasant force upon the platform in a sitting position, amidst the loud laughter of the spectators.

This aroused his ire to an immense degree, and after several attempts succeeded in getting on his feet, with the praiseworthy intention, as he loudly but somewhat incoherently declared, of knocking someone "into middle o' nex' week." But as he staggered towards his insultors, an inequality in the flooring caught his foot, he stumbled, and in trying to recover himself, staggered to the edge of the platform, and fell over on the line beneath, just across the metals.

Before anyone had moved to render him assistance, a shrill, piercing whistle was heard, waiving through the station like the weird, wild cry of a banshee.

"'Tis the express," burst from the lips of the horror-stricken spectators. Strong men turned pale at the fearful death the unconscious wretch in another instant would meet. Mute and motionless with terror, no one dared the risk of saving him.

Again the whistle sounded fearfully near, sounding like the death-shriek of a strong man in mortal agony; one moment and all would be over.

Before this moment had passed, and heedless of the injury Smythe had done him, Chandos had leaped upon the line, seized the poor wretch by the collar, and jumping backwards dragged him off the metals.

It was but just in time. The mighty engine thundered past, shaking the earth beneath its ponderous weight; scattering showers of sparks and clouds of steam in its path.

Another shriek, as if of wrath, as its victim was snatched from it, and the up-express was a speck in the distance.

A hearty, simultaneous cheer broke from the crowd as Merton, with the now sober Smythe in his arms, leaped upon the platform.

Every one crowded round him, eager to obtain a sight of the hero of so daring a deed. Murmurs of "Nobly done" from the men, "How brave," and "How handsome," from the female portion was heard on every side.

Chandos took no notice, however, of the admiration his deed had excited, but pressing his way through the throng, took the man into the station-master's own private room, whither he was conducted by the station-master in *propriis personis* with much dignity.

Wilde had joined Merton as soon as the train had allowed him to cross the line, and their united efforts and a little cold water soon restored the poor wretch to his senses.

As he opened his eyes, he glanced wildly round the apartment until he met the gaze of Chandos. Starting up, he cast himself at his feet, and clasped his arms round Chandos's knees.

They were alone; that is, with the exception of Wilde, who was regarding the horror-stricken wretch with a strange contemptuous look.

"Rise," Captain Chandos said, with his old quiet look upon his face; "I would not have you by me, not for one minute. I saw you on the platform, and recognised you. If I have given you life, be thankful that the man you tried to ruin was here to rescue you from such a death. Go."

Smythe staggered up. Luke saw he could comprehend all was said. He looked at the youthful captain and essayed to speak, but turned away, dogged, sullen, and silent, and with lowered brow and clenched hands, went from the station.

Wilde and Chandos followed him. It was at the former one's request.

"I want that man," said Wilde, quietly, "just a word with him, but I will say it presently."

And so arm-in-arm they followed Joseph Smythe through the long, winding, dusty, country road, on to the direction of the Queen of Scots where Smythe went, and as the detective learned had gone into a private room.

His physique was thoroughly shattered, and he sank down in a chair with his arms on a table, and his head resting on his arms—now that the momentary excitement was over, the real effect of his recent danger was painfully visible.

He was shaking like an aspen—he would have groaned aloud, but that his senses were in a kind of torpor, but young Captain Merton's image was still before him, his words were ringing in his ears, with the lately nourished feeling of revenge against Gordon Saville.

Since the time when Saville had so severely chastised him, Smythe had been a rather reckless drunkard. The finger marks had gone from his throat, but they were in his heart. He would have revenge; he could now, the opportunity was good.

"I'll find Captain Merton," he said rising his head, "I'll denounce Saville; curse him, and speak the truth; that'll be telling how I lied once, but I'll save my own life away; but I'll do it."

"You should have done it sooner," a cold quick voice, "It's too late now, Mr. Joseph Smythe."

The startled wretch made an effort to get upon his feet as he felt a soft cold hand on his wrist. But the movement was too late, a sharp snap sounded on his ears, something very cold was round each of his wrists, and he sank down with a groan handcuffed by Richard Wilde.

The arrest of Gordon Saville had taken place so quietly that few knew of it. Norton Luke had him locked in Barnesley gaol, and Saville felt that his time had come, a brief, a terrible termination to his life was at hand.

Once he insisted upon having a letter sent to his home; the letter was for Smythe, but Smythe could not be found, and never had the letter. Saville did not like that, the sign was an ominous one.

So the time went on until the local papers began to teem with the news that Captain Merton, the supposed murderer, was in the hands of the judges, that Tom Tatters his accomplice, —so ran the report—was to be tried with him, and that the master of Merton house was in prison, but his crime not yet known.

Great excitement prevailed throughout the country, and when the first morning of the trial came the prison yard and courthouse were thronged, thousands of persons were assembled to see Captain Merton, whom they regarded as a sort of mystery, and no wonder.

Those who got into court were not disappointed Chandos Merton had given himself up for trial, and he was the first to be tried. In spite of the look of dauntless quiet that characterised his handsome face, there was many a heart quailing for his safety.

Poor Annabel Clyde was there with Mrs. Monnoter. Crowbert was not far off.

Annabel had but little hope, she had a woman's dread of law. The judges had found the lover guilty once, they might do it again, in spite of all, Norton Luke's evidence to the contrary.

And when after much delay, order was given for the prisoner to be brought, the most distant buzz died out, and dreadful silence reigned through the court.

Gordon Saville was taken from the prison cell, and placed in the witness-box, and a smile of callous triumph was on his face.

Annabel saw it, and shuddered, but her attention was drawn to the prisoners' dock, for Captain Merton stood there, quiet, proud, and beautiful.

The trial commenced.

(Commenced in number 372 of the "LONDON HERALD.")

(To be continued.)

PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Modern Types, complete Founts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Posting Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam Machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimates on application.

LUXURANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MRS. S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large Bottles—Price Six Shillings. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Depot, 365, Kew Road, LONDON.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

### DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

THERE are limits to the careers of all dramatic entertainments as to those of all dramatic writers, and sooner or later comes the day when the most prosperous of pantomimes must vanish from the boards. In compliance with this inflexible law "Puss in Boots," after keeping possession of the stage of the national theatre from Boxing-night till the close of the third week in February—an unexampled "run" for a piece of its class—has at last been withdrawn, only, however, to be brought out anew in a more attractive guise on Easter Monday. Meantime, the Shakesperian season has set in, we will not say "with its usual severity," but certainly with no lack of evidence to show the manager's intention to carry it on with all suitable spirit and enterprise. On Monday night "Macbeth" was produced, Mr. Phelps appearing as the Thane of Cawdor, Mr. J. Ryder as Macduff, Mr. H. Sinclairs Banquo, and Miss Poole as the first singing Witch. But the most noteworthy feature of the representation was the twofold achievement of Mrs. Howard Paul in impersonating both Lady Macbeth and Hecate. Of Mr. Chatterton's resolve so to diversify the entertainments at his theatre as to suit the tastes of all comers, there is abundant proof in the programme of prospective arrangements. On Monday next "Othello" will be represented, Mr. Phelps playing the Moor, and Mr. Charles Dillon Iago. "Henry IV." (first part) and "The School for Scandal" are also underlined for early production. On the 15th proximo Mr. T. C. King, an actor of provincial celebrity, is to make his first appearance in the character of Richelieu; and on Easter Monday will be performed a new romantic drama, by Mr. Bayle Bernard, founded upon, "Les Misérables" of M. Victor Hugo, and to be called "The man of Two Lives."

### FRENCH PLAYS AT ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

WE have much pleasure in announcing that M. Raphael Félix has made arrangements for a series of French performances, both dramatic and operatic, to take place at St. James's Theatre during the present year. The coming season will be divided into three sectional periods, each to have its own distinctive and well-defined characteristics. The first section will be devoted to eighteen representations by artists of the Théâtre de la Porte St. Martin; the second to as many plays to be acted by various Parisian comedians of celebrity, M. Lafont being the most prominent member of the company; the third to comic operetta of the "genre Schneider," in which not only that popular artist but her celebrated colleague Dupuis will appear. During the dramatic period no piece from the Palais Royal or the Variétés will be allowed to figure in the programme. The repertoire, carefully culled to suit the moist fastidious moralists, has passed the censor's ordeal, and the necessary licences have already been procured, so that there need be no disappointment nor any uncertainty about the production of any drama once advertised for performance. To ensure the bringing out of such pieces only as are likely to deserve the patronage of the London public, care will be taken that the list of plays shall be restricted to works of acknowledged merit, which have had an average run of 200 nights each at the Théâtre Français, the Gymnase, or the Vaudeville. The Lafont series will comprise the following comedies:—"Montjoie," by M. Octave Feuillet; "Les Beaux Messieurs des Bois Dorés," by Georges Sand and Paul Meurice; "Nos Bons Villageois," by M. Victor Sardou; "Les Gamaches," by the same author; and "Madlle. de la Seiglière," by M. Jules Sandeau—standard dramas all. In the ranks of the *corps dramatique* will be found several actresses alike distinguished for their beauty and their accomplishments, and in the number Madlle. Léonide Leblanc, who is now playing nightly with brilliant success in the "Dame de Monsoreau" at the Porte St. Martin. During the operatic portion of the season "La Grandé Duchesse" will be revived, and several new pieces will be produced in which both Schneider and Dupuis will appear. M. Raphael Félix's position as manager of the Porte St. Martin brings him into communication with the drama celebrities of Paris, and will doubtless afford him peculiar facilities for the regular establishment in London during the season of a "French theatre" worthy of general support.

### HOLBORN THEATRE.

"Fettered" is the laconic title of the new drama by Mr. Watts Phillips, produced at this handsome little theatre. The meaning of the title in its application to the play is a puzzle, and who or what is "fettered" must be a mystery for evermore. Except the name of the play, nothing can be more difficult of comprehension than its plot, which is as intricate as a spider's web and about as substantial. A dissection of so cunning a piece of mechanism is out of the question. But this much may be affirmed with certainty: there is a very wicked man named Jasper Blythe, who has been transported to Australia—why or wherefore it were immaterial to inquire. Returning to England, he falls in love with a rich and beautiful girl called Lotty Warrenner, and contrives a plot to gain possession of her and her fortune; but in this unholy design he is balked by his wife and a certain Sir Gilbert Heron, who is, we believe, exceedingly fond of Lotty. Jasper being, as already stated, an exceedingly bad man, the heiress is of course devotedly attached to him. Their place of assignation is a mill, of all places in the world; and a mill, too, upon the banks of the Thames, somewhere about Marlow. In his hot speed to overthrow the plans of Jasper, Sir Gilbert jumps into the river, and, climbing up the paddles of the water-wheel while it is in motion (only fancy!) gains access to a platform where he finds himself face to face with the villain and the lady whose destruction he contemplates. Whereupon Jasper seeing that the game is up, opens the sluice gates with as much ease as he might draw a loose cork. On come the waters in a devastating flood, sweeping all before them, and then the curtain falls; but what becomes of the people upon the platform, whether they are swallowed up by the furious river or rescued by the drags of the Humane Society, or by some more poetic agency, we have no more notion than of what is passing, if anything, in the mountains of the moon. The story makes us acquainted with some strange characters, and carries us into some disreputable haunts, the worst being a so-called "Canine Kennel and Boxing Academy," where Mr. Bartleman, being specially engaged for the purpose, sings a particularly stupid song in suitable style, and where, also, a number of prize-fighters and dog-stealers, together with the baronet, who is drunk, have assembled to witness that most intellectual of enjoyments, a rattling match. Mr. Cooper



is Jasper, Mr. G. Neville is Sir Gilbert, Mr. Parcell is a detective, Mr. Honey is a comic pickpocket, Miss Lydia Footo is Jasper's wronged and much-enduring wife, who lives in a hunting lodge with a halo of romantic mystery about her. But, as far as the acting goes, the sole attraction of the piece is Miss Fanny Josephs, who, as Lotty Warrenner, looks bewitchingly pretty in a variety of picturesque costumes, and plays the part of a generous, unaffected country girl with charming grace and gentility. Mr. T. Grieve's scenery deserves favourable mention, especially his views of "The Thames, near Marlow," and "the Old Mill Ferry."

MR. CHARLES DICKENS has accepted the presidency of the Birmingham and Midland Institute for the present year.

A BUST of the late Sir Francis Burdett, executed by Mr. Adams, of Sloane-street, was presented a few days ago by his daughter, Miss Burdett Coutts, to Westminster School.

THE first concert of the Philharmonic Society is announced for Wednesday, March 10, at St. James's-hall. The succeeding concerts will take place on Mondays, as in former seasons.

MELLE MARIE KREBS, a young Dresden lady, who was solo pianist at the late Alfred Mellon's concerts, is studying for the lyric stage. Her voice is said to be good.

ON the 16th inst., in the morning, the theatre of Cologne was burnt down, and nine lives were lost. The cause of the conflagration is unknown.

THE Government of the Grand Duchy of Baden has just released publishers from the necessity of depositing a copy of their works with the authorities. This was one of the last vestiges of the censorship.

It is now decided that there will be only one Opera Company during the ensuing season. Mr. Costa having resigned his office as conductor of the opera at Covent-garden, the probability is that the two companies will be united.

THE chandelier of the Nouveautés Theatre, Paris, became detached from the roof and fell into the pit on Thursday evening last week, just before the doors were about to open, and the performances in consequence had to be postponed.

WE are very glad to hear that the Rev. Alexander Dyce—notwithstanding his illness, which has been aggravated by the damp season—is just completing his edition of the works of Ford, the dramatist.

It is reported that the Bishop of Oxford is to receive £1,000 for the papers which he is now writing for *Good Words*, and the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol is said to have refused £500 to write in the same periodical.

THE authorised English translation of "L'Homme qui Rit," which was announced to appear in *Once a Week* at the beginning of this year, is unavoidably postponed until the first week in March.

MADAME BETTINI, one of M. Wartel's most promising pupils, stopped short last week in a rousade during her lesson at Paris, sunk down, and expired shortly after. She had just signed a brilliant engagement, and gave promise of an excellent future.

THE artists of the London Stereoscopic Company are making a series of studies in illustration of "Her Majesty's Tower," for presentation in the first place to the Queen, and afterwards for the public benefit.

THE Windsor Theatre Royal has been completely restored by the present proprietor, Mr. J. Fremantle, at a considerable cost, and will, it is expected, be opened on Easter Monday by a performance by the "Windsor Strollers," an amateur company of officers of the Household Brigade and gentlemen.

THE death is announced of Mr. George Mulvaney, R.H.A., an amiable, highly-respected gentleman and accomplished artist. Few men, says the *Freeman's Journal*, were more entirely devoted to the advancement of art in Ireland than the lamented deceased, who was uniformly beloved and esteemed by all who knew him.

THE magnificent mosaic portraits of Christopher Columbus and Marco Polo, presented by Venice to Genoa, have now arrived, and will shortly be exhibited in the great hall of the Turin Palace. The bust of Andrea Doria and Vittore Pisani, by the Genoese sculptor, Santo Varni, and sent in return to Venice, have already been despatched by the municipality.

THE Court of Appeal in Paris has condemned MM. Lefranc and Dupontavisse, formerly directors of the Bouffes Parisiens, to pay, with costs, the following sums to various actors who have summoned them for breach of contract:—15,000 francs to Madame Thierret, 20,000 francs to M. Joly, and to MM. Thomas, Danbray, and Perollet sums ranging from 3,000 to 3,500 francs.

THE decorations of the Queen's Robing-room in the Houses of Parliament, Westminster, are now completed. This chamber, although it has been erected more than twenty years, has never, even in the slightest extent, been used. As it now is, however, we have no doubt the public would be glad to be admitted to view Dyce's pictures from the Arthurian legends.

THE well-known philosopher and historian, Heinrich Ritter, has just died at Göttingen. He was born in 1801, and after having taken part in the War of Independence (1815), he commenced his career as academical teacher in Berlin, whence he afterwards removed to Kiel and Göttingen. His works are too well known to require any special notice.

GENERAL SABINE, as President of the Royal Society, has sent out cards for two evening receptions, which are to be held on March the 6th and April 24th. We are glad to see that these pleasant gatherings are not to be discontinued, notwithstanding that by the pulling down of the west wing of Burlington House, the space available for company is less ample than formerly.

THE committee engaged in making arrangements for the banquet to Mr. Charles Dickens at his visit to Liverpool in April next, have decided that ladies should be admitted on an equality with gentlemen; the banquet tickets should recognise each; that the galleries should be utilised, supposing the banquet, as intended, should take place at St. George's Hall; that the Mayor should preside.

WE hear that 29,000 volumes were added last year to the Printed Book Department of the British Museum. The Museum Library is now far the finest in the world, and is every year becoming worthier of its pride of place. Englishmen generally do not know either its extent or its merits. Has any reader of ours ever heard one of his countrymen, when bawling the inferiority of our art collections to those of Venice, Dresden, Munich, or Paris, console himself with the reflection that, in the more valuable treasure of books, our Museum is superior to the national library of any other city—any two or three of them put together, we may say?

MR. GRAVES, of Pall-mall, a few days ago prosecuted Mr. Samuel Bunnell, a carver and gilder, living in Great Dover-road, Southwark, for unlawfully selling photographic copies of "The First Sermon," and other engravings, the copyright of Mr. Graves. The son of Mr. Bunnell was also charged with a similar offence. Mr. Partridge fined the elder defendant £5 on each of the twenty cases against him, making altogether £100; and in default of payment ordered him to be committed for one month in each case. The son was dismissed on paying the cost of the two summonses against him. The father was removed to Horse-monger-lane Gaol.

A ST. PETERSBURG letter says:—"The *febris Pattica* is raging here with more intensity than ever, provoking fits of enthusiasm amongst those who have obtained subscriptions and fits of annoyance amongst those who have not. A box for the second representation was paid 800 roubles for (£128), and an arm-chair in the twelfth row, 150 roubles (£23). The tickets of a concert where the stars sang only one short cavatina were bought up in a few hours at extravagant prices, and the receipts amounted to 28,000fr. It is unnecessary to say that Mlle. Patti was as much applauded in the "Barbiere" as in "Lucia" and "Linda."

MADAME UGALDE, the eminent singer of the Opéra Comique, has just obtained a divorce *a mensa et thoro*—the only divorce legal in France—from her second husband, M. Varoillier, to whom she was married in 1859. The husband, so far from defending the action, brought a cross one, demanding a separation against his wife. The court thought the faults on both sides equal, and made a double decree, pronouncing a separation at the side of each party. A little girl of 7 years old, the only issue of the marriage, is to remain at school, where she is at present, Aux Dames de la Trinité, Rue de Douai, each parent having permission to visit her during play-hours, and she passing her holidays with her father and mother alternately.

THE excavations of the Temple of Bacchus at Athens are just now attracting the attention of antiquaries. M. Piot, a French gentleman, writes from that city that he has just discovered the remains (trunk and head) of a colossal Faun. What renders this discovery the more interesting is that M. de Longperrier, after comparison of the measures given by M. Piot, has found that the proportions and forms of the Faun are just those of the four caryatides in the Louvre. These last were known to come from the Villa Albani, but the place of their first origin had not been ascertained; the fifth is at the museum at Stockholm. There is now every reason to suppose that it is the sixth of these statues which has now been discovered, and that it formed, with others, the monumental decoration of the Athenian theatre consecrated to Bacchus.

THE following story is *ben trovato* at least, and will furnish a pretty little illustration for the compilers of stage anecdotes. It happened at one of the minor theatres at Paris. One night the leading star of the place—a young lady who played all the principal characters—after her last scene, saw a modest two-son bouquet of violets fall at her feet. She had the gentle tact to take it up graciously, and for several successive evenings a similar tribute was offered her. On inquiry she learnt that this gallantry came from a boy of fourteen, an assiduous frequenter of the upper gallery, who had quessed the price of his offerings out of his very small savings. The actress, a kind-hearted girl, was touched by affection of her modest adorer, and got one of the figurantes to hunt him out and bring him to her. The enamoured youth was standing behind the scenes when the lady of his dreams came off the stage. With a cry he threw himself upon her, much to the astonishment of the bystanders. Was he mad? No; he had seen a tongue of flame creeping round the gauze robe of the actress, and was trying with all his might to put out the fire. He succeeded so well that the girl escaped unhurt, but the courageous youth was conveyed to the nearest hospital fearfully burnt.

#### THE LIGHT AT HOME.

THE light at home, how bright it beams  
When evening shades around us fall;  
And from the lattice far it glams,  
To love, and rest, and comfort all;  
When wearied with the toils of day,  
And strife for glory, gold, or fame,  
How sweet to seek the quiet way,  
Where loving lips will hush our name  
Around the light at home!

When through the dark and stormy night  
The wayward wanderer homeward flies,  
How cheering is that twinkling light,  
Which through the forest gloom he spies!  
It is the light of home. He feels  
That loving hearts will greet him there,  
And safely through his bosom steals  
The joy and love that banish care,  
Around the light at home.

The light at home—how still and sweet  
It peeps from yonder cottage door,  
The weary labourer to greet,  
When the rough toils of day are o'er.  
Sad is the soul that does not know  
The blessings that the beams impart,  
The cheerful hopes and joys that flow,  
And lighten up the heaviest heart  
Around the light at home.

#### THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.—PROCEEDING TO THE HOUSE.

THE fine illustration which we give this week of the opening of Parliament is fully explained by the details of the ceremony which we printed in our last number. There was far less excitement than usual on such occasions, but this is doubtless accounted for by the disappointment felt when, at the last moment, it became known that the state of the Queen's health would not admit of her Majesty being present.

#### "SAVED"—AN EPISODE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

THE episode intended to be represented by the artist in the engraving on page 988 is that of a woman and her loving children saved from impending death in a snowstorm, and brought into the hospitable mansion of an old English squire or wealthy yeoman. From the attitude of the figures in the picture we are led to suppose that the poor woman and her children were discovered in time by the shepherd, who is depicted as narrating in an earnest and animated manner to the head of the establishment the circumstances under which the "saved" were found, and who are heartily welcomed by the squire. From the style of their costume, the date of the picture is that of the sixteenth century, the time of Mary.

A FAITHFUL SAYING.—"I am sure that no one ought to have the slightest difficulty in learning the use of the sewing machine and its attachments with the aid of the Illustrated Book. I have found all it promised borne out by my experience with the machine."—Miss M. S. SHEPHERD, The Lodge, Ingworth, Norwich, Nov. 23rd, 1868.—To the Wilcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.

TWO who have experienced the worthlessness of cheap hand machines and the troublesomeness of two-thread machines are continually exchanging for The Silent Sewing Machine, the only really practicable one for family use. Daily testimony is received of its exceeding usefulness and of perfect satisfaction with its work. Book (96 pages) free. Machines carriage paid. Address the Company at 135 Regent-street, and 150 Cheapside, London.

#### CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

LOSS OF A STEAMER AND SIXTY-THREE LIVES.—A correspondent at Philadelphia telegraphs that the steamer Nellie Stevens was burnt on Thursday night on the Red river, Arkansas; sixty-three lives were lost, and forty-three persons were saved.

FIGHT BETWEEN LEOPARDS.—The other day, at Manders's Menagerie, now exhibiting at Liverpool, two leopards commenced fighting, and all efforts to separate them were for some time in vain. When they were at length parted the smaller one was found to be so much injured that it was considered necessary to poison it with prussic acid.

RECOVERY OF SLOVEN STAMPS.—A few days ago information was received in Manchester that stamps, identified to have been a portion of the £15,000 worth stolen from the Manchester Stamp-office more than two years ago, had been offered for sale in London. The persons who offered the stamps for sale were apprehended, and stamps were found in their possession to the value of £300.

A MAN NAMED Baxter, a ladder-maker, who worked with his son in a cellar at Bolton, and sometimes passed the night there on a bed of shavings, was found on Saturday morning burnt to a cinder. He had, it appears, on the previous night left a beerhouse in a state of intoxication, and gone to the cellar, where by some accident he set fire to the shavings, and was burnt to death.

ATTEMPTED MURDER IN CHELTENHAM.—On Saturday morning an attempt was made at Cheltenham to murder Anna Hickman Alcock, a female about 30 years of age, the daughter of the landlord of the Bell Hotel. The perpetrator of the outrage is a painter named John Travis, aged 57, who has for many years been a lodger, and occasionally employed by Mr. Alcock to do odd jobs.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—At six o'clock on Monday evening a serious collision occurred on the Midland Railway, a mile from Derby. A passenger train ran into the centre of a goods train that was crossing from the up to the down line. Several trucks were shivered to splinters, and the engine of the passenger train was thrown off the metals and greatly damaged. The line was blocked for several hours. There was no injury done to the passengers.

SUICIDES IN PARIS.—Two suicides have just been committed in Paris—one attended with rather extraordinary circumstances—being that of a rag-picker, whose mind had been somewhat deranged from violent grief at the death of his wife. He threw himself from the window of his lodgings into the street at half-past eleven a few nights since, breaking his arm and injuring himself seriously in different parts of the body. A person passing by went forward to offer assistance, but the man, who had got up by himself, declared that he was not much hurt, and that he had fallen by accident. He then ascended to his room and again flung himself out; this time he fell on his head and fractured his skull dangerously. He was removed to an hospital. In the other instance a man of respectable appearance, aged about 30, on the Boulevard de la Villette, threw himself beneath the wheel of a dray laden with immense blocks of stone. He was crushed to death instantaneously.

MURDER NEAR FROME.—The vicinity of Frome seems destined to produce periodical outrages, and we have to add another to the long list of murders for which the district has unhappily become so notorious. On Saturday morning Mr. Henry Farthing, of Hemington (a village some five miles distant from Frome), sent one of his labourers, named Edward Smith, and a lad, also in his employ, named Frank Taylor, aged 11, to drive two beasts to Cannard's Grave, near Shepton Mallet, about 10 miles distant. On their return, at eight o'clock at night, they stopped at Meils, and Smith had a pint of beer at the Talbot Inn. He asked the boy to partake of it, and on his refusing, the man, who was already the worse for drink, became angry, and used hard language. They then left for home, taking a short cut to Buckland across the fields. It is stated that people living near the entrance to those fields heard cries as of some one being beaten. The next morning (Sunday) a man named Taylor found the body of a boy in a ditch in a lane some distance from the path to Buckland. It lay face downwards, and was covered with mud and dirt. Smith, on being questioned, owned that he had given the boy a cut or two with his stick because he would not keep up, and that he then left him.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—A few mornings since, a farmer, named John Page, residing on his own farm at Brockweir-common, near St. Briavels, about eight miles from Chepstow, cut his wife's throat, and afterwards hanged himself on one of his apple trees. The house in which the crime was committed stands on Brockweir-common, about 100 yards from any other dwelling. About six o'clock in the morning a young woman, who lives in the nearest dwelling-house, heard a great noise in Page's abode, and on going there she saw Page kneeling on his wife and in the act of cutting her throat. She asked him what he was doing; and he said if she did not go he would serve her the same. She at once went off for assistance, and on returning a horrible sight met her gaze. Mrs. Page lay on the floor with her head nearly severed from her body, and a small knife, with which the deed was perpetrated, lay near. Search was made for the husband, and on an apple tree close to the house he was found suspended and quite dead. He must have placed the rope the night before, as between the time that had elapsed when he was seen cutting his wife's throat and the time he was found suspended he could not have made the preparations for his death; and to show his premeditation of the act he greased the rope to make it slip before he hanged himself. The deceased were each about 60 years of age; and it is said Page was annoyed in consequence of his wife having lent £100 to one of her children.

"MURDER WILL OUT."—The "Mysteries of Paris," as rendered by Eugene Sue, are not overdrawn. The realities of Parisian life are more extraordinary than fiction. Some days since the dead body of a man was found on the towing-path of the canal, at the Boulevard Bourdon. It was transported to the Morgue. It was that of an inhabitant of Bercy. The skull being broken, an accidental fall from the parapet was supposed to have been the cause of death, and the body was interred. A few evenings subsequently a bargeman, G—, and a woman named S—, were in their barge, moored near the lock Austerlitz, ready to enter the Seine on the following day. Their attention was attracted by the voices of men, who were quarrelling. Notwithstanding the darkness, they could perceive the shadows of two men crossing the bridge. The occupants of the barge overheard the following conversation:—"I tell you it would have been better to have silenced without killing him. It was your fault." "Of what do you complain? They think he was killed by his fall. I was there when he was picked up. The police said he fell asleep on the parapet, and fell. I saw him taken to the Morgue to-day. He is buried; there is no longer any danger." "If that is so, we are well out of it." "Hold your tongue, imbecile. Do the dead ever return when they are once under ground?" Believing that these men were speaking of the dead body of the unhappy A—, the Sleur— and the woman S— left their boat and followed them. When on the quay they recognised the men by the gaslight to be A— and J—, who are employed in the docks discharging the cargo of barges. "Run quickly for the police," said G— to his companion; "I will keep them in tow by paying for some drink." Pretending to meet them by hazard, he offered them a glass of wine, and they entered a wine shop together. Within a few minutes they were arrested by the police. In spite of their denial, the accusation was considered sufficiently strong to justify their being kept in arrest, and they were handed over to the tender mercies of the Procureur Imperial.





"SAVED."—AN EPISODE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.—(SEE PAGE 587.)



## THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.—TOO LATE.

A SNOWY morning in our juvenile days—loitering on our way to school—meeting or overtaking a batch of our school-fellows—pelted each other with snowballs—getting too late for school, and then facing the angry schoolmaster—all these reminiscences are at once awakened up while looking at the accompanying engraving. Some one of us may have been smuggled into the school-room in a similar manner to that shown in the picture. But our sympathies are with the little crying girl. Only a short time before, and they were "tidied up" by kind motherly hands, and urged to hurry to school. The boy loiters to see the snow-balling, and has thus got his poor little sister into disgrace. How can they dare face their mother now? This is one of the prettiest points of the picture.

down, and left the sanguine inventor "dead broke" too. This and similar accidents have not in the least succeeded in disheartening him in his life-search for the solution of the great problem; they only throw a stronger light on the obstacles in the way. After such mishaps, Chevalier bounds aloft elastically in his balloon for the delight of the million on some fete day in Paris, or Marseilles, or Lyons, or London, or Dublin; and thus repairs the losses of his exchequer for a fresh overhauling of his flying steamship. In this way he has made hundreds of ascents in every country in Europe and in Australia. Once he sailed in his balloon from Paris beyond the boundaries of Russia. On another occasion he crossed the St. George's Channel from Dublin into England. In one of his trips he made the extraordinary flight of 700 miles in four hours. In another ascent, made for the Marquis of Bute,

**THE USE OF THE HOUSE-FLY.**—Many persons may ask what special service do flies perform in the system of nature? Their particular object appears to be the rapid consumption of those dead and minute animals whose decaying myriads would, otherwise, soon poison the air. It was a remark of Linnaeus that three would consume a dead horse sooner than a lion could. He, doubtless, included the families of the three flies; then he was certainly right. A single fly will sometimes produce 20,000 larvae, each of which in a few days may be the parent of another 20,000, and thus the descendants of three flies would soon devour an animal much larger than a lion.

"Doctor," said an old woman to a medical man, "kin you tell me how it is that some folks is born dumb?"—"Certainly, madam," replied the doctor; "it is owing to the fact that they came into the world without the power of speech!"—"La me,"



THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.—TOO LATE.

## PROPOSED BALLOON VOYAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

SPEAKING of M. Chevalier's proposed trip across the Atlantic in a balloon, the *New York Tribune* says—M. Chevalier arrived in this country about a fortnight ago, and has already succeeded in gaining the confidence and support of some of our first scientific men. For a dozen years past M. Chevalier has been an enthusiast in aerostatics. He spent his inherited fortune (for he is of noble extraction) on flying machinery, and has ever since experienced, on account of his penchant, a succession of ups and downs in life extraordinary, even for an aeronaut. M. Chevalier's latest invention is a steam flying-machine, which may be briefly described as being constructed after the model of the bird; long wing-like sails project from either side of the iron body of the ship, and a fan-like "arrangement" at the stern stands in the place of the tail of the bird, and serves its purpose in raising or depressing the machine in its course through the air. Looking at the fine picture representing it soaring in mid-air over plains and mountains, as it appears in a French periodical, the only really astonishing thing about the air-monster, is that it would not soar when Chevalier tried it, but broke

just before coming to this country, he was driven forty-five miles an hour. But about his transatlantic trip, from New York—he undertakes it partly for the great effect it will have, if successful, on his "business" on the other side of the water and not less to determine the existence of a constant "belt" of westerly currents, which the philosophers say must exist at the height of 8,000 to 10,000 feet above the surface of the earth. M. Chevalier has brought with him, in complete readiness, the balloon in which he proposes to make his long and perilous journey. It is of a peculiar shape, and of these dimensions:—95 feet in height, 150 feet in diameter; capacity for gas, 125,000 cubic feet. The car, being made of bamboo, and in the shape of a house, resembles a long bamboo hut, and will probably accommodate as many passengers as will desire to go upon the voyage. M. Chevalier is desirous of making the start at as early a date as possible, and, at all events, before the return of warm weather. His reason for this is that the balloon would suffer a dangerous loss of gas by expansion in the heat of warm suns.

MR. TOOLE has abandoned his idea of visiting America this year. He has accepted a new drama from the pen of Mr. H. J. Byron.

remarked the old lady, "now jest see what it is to have a physio education! I've axed my old man more nor a hundred times that 'ere same thing, and all that I could ever get out of him was, 'Kase they is!'"

**NO MORE MEDICINE.**—Health restored by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d. 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. Also at Fortnum and Mason, and all grocers and chemists.

"Every mother and housekeeper must often act as family physician in the numerous illnesses and accidents that occur among children and servants. For many of these cases I have used Davis's Pain Killer, and consider it an indispensable article in the family medicine box."—*N. Y. Examiner*.



## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

## AUSTRIA.

TRIESTE, Feb. 21.

THE Austrian frigate *Radetzki* has been blown up between the islands of Lissa and Lesina, in the Adriatic. 300 lives were lost, and only 20 saved.

## EGYPT.

ALEXANDRIA, Feb. 21.

HIS Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, travelling leisurely, left Esneh on the left bank of the Nile, in the province of Thebes, Upper Egypt, yesterday, for the cataracts of Assuan. All well.

The Viceroy has ordered preparations for a ball to be given in honour of the Prince and Princess on the 4th of March.

## AMERICA.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations have reported adversely on the treaty between the United States and Great Britain or the settlement of the *Alabama* claims. The same body has reported favourably on the *St. Juan* treaty.

The second Cuban telegraph cable has been recovered, and is now working.

## INDIA.

THE overland mail has arrived, bringing advices from Calcutta to the 26th and from Bombay to the 30th of January. The Bombay papers give details of the accident on the Great Indian Peninsula Railway, which was reported by telegraph some time since. The *Times of India* says:

The through passenger train from Sholapore left Poona on the night of the 25th of January at eleven o'clock, and reached Lanowlee at one o'clock on the morning of the 26th. Here, as is always done, one of the powerful ghaut engines was attached, as also four gaut brake vans, that number representing more than the amount of force believed to be necessary to control the speed of the train on the steepest inclines. All went well till Khandalla was reached; the driver had, however, found the train "somewhat unmanageable;" and before starting again, therefore, additional precautions were adopted, as the section of the Bhoré Ghaut between Khandalla and the reversing station is the steepest and most perilous portion of it. Several wheels were "spragged," and a start made. Hardly had the train left the station when its speed began to be accelerated every moment, defying every exertion of driver, guard, and brakemen combined to stop it. These men foresaw the danger that was unavoidable; unless the speed of the train was arrested, and that instantly, it must dash over the embankment at the end of the reversing station. The driver therefore reversed his engine, putting the handle "hard over;" but to no purpose. Seeing that nothing further they could do would be of any avail, the driver and guard jumped off, and the ill-fated train flew into and over the embankment, at the rate, it is said, of sixty miles an hour. Sixteen passengers were killed, all natives, and many dreadfully mangled.

## FRANCE.

PARIS, FEB. 21, Evening.

THE *Etendard* of this evening says that, in consequence of the gravity of the insurrection in Cuba, the frigate *Semiramis* has received orders to proceed thither, to protect, if necessary, the interests of the French residents.

## HUNGARY.

BUDAPEST, FEB. 18, Evening.

THE authentication of the depositions and the pleadings in the trial of Prince Karageorgewicz terminated to-day. The Court decided that criminal proceedings should be taken against the Prince and MM. Taifcovits and Stancovits.

## TURKEY AND GREECE.

ATHENS, Feb. 20.

THE French Minister here has announced that the Candian refugees who wish to return to Crete can obtain from the French consul the money to pay their passage.

The American Minister has written a letter to the Greek Government, in which he says that the United States desire most sincerely that peace should be maintained between Turkey and Greece. He has also been authorised by his Government to offer his good services to both parties in such a manner as not to compromise the neutrality of the United States.

## ROME.

ROME, Feb. 19.

THE Pontifical Government has announced that those Roman citizens who took up arms in 1867 to assist the troops in quelling the revolutionary attempts will be formed into a regularly constituted body, under the designation of "Roman Pontifical Volunteers of Reserve."

## SPAIN.

MADRID, Feb. 22.

IN to-day's sitting of the Constituent Cortes Senor Castelar (Republican) delivered a long speech against the motion that the Cortes should pass a vote of thanks to the Provisional Government, and intrust Marshal Serrano with the Executive power and the formation of a new Cabinet. Senor Martos strongly supported the motion, and the debate was afterwards adjourned till to-morrow.

Rumours of disturbances alleged to have occurred at San Fernando and at the arsenal of Carraca, near Cadiz, are declared to be quite unfounded.

Feb. 23.

Very satisfactory news has been received by the Government from General Dulce. The Captain-General states that the insurrection in Cuba will now speedily be brought to a close, if the insurgents do not receive reinforcements from abroad.

IN to-day's sitting of the Constituent Cortes the discussion on the proposal made in yesterday's sitting by the majority to pass a vote of thanks to the members of the Provisional Government on their resigning office was resumed.

Senor Figueras, a member of the Minority, spoke against that resolution.

A COLONIAL farmer, who lost a sheep, advertised thus:—"Lost or strayed from me a sheep all over with one leg was black and it had a black head. All persons shall receive a reward of five dollars to bring him to me. He was a she goat."

## PARLIAMENTARY.

It is only necessary here for us to refer to the more important business before the House of Commons during the week.

SIR M. LOPES moved an address for a royal commission to inquire into the present amount, incidence, and effect of local taxation, with a view to a more equitable re-adjustment of those burdens. The hon. baronet contended at some length that the owners of land and houses were subjected to a weight of taxation far greater than that paid by the owners of capital embarked in other pursuits, and that 93 millions of net income derived from land were mulcted for local charges to the extent of 20 millions per annum—a state of things which he stigmatised as grossly unfair to the landed interest. He insisted that the agricultural classes, whether owners or occupiers, had not got any s-t-off for the withdrawal of protection, and he advocated a full and impartial investigation as the only means of remedying a system which was as unjust as it was anomalous.

The motion was opposed by Mr. Whalley and Mr. Pollard-Urquhart, and supported by Mr. De Grey, Mr. Corrance, and Mr. Newdegate.

MR. GLADSTONE having denied that there was any precedent for the inquiry which the House was invited to sanction, admitted that the question was one of immense importance in a national and social point of view, and promised that if the House would fairly dispose by legislation of the great question which pressed for an early solution, the Government would turn its attention to the matter of local taxation with a view of placing it in the foremost rank amongst those subjects which it was the duty of the Administration to put forward for settlement. He hoped Sir M. Lopes would be satisfied with this promise and would withdraw the motion.

After a few words from Mr. WARD-HUNT, who congratulated the House on the prospect of something being done at last to dispose of a question which occasioned considerable dissatisfaction out of doors, Sir M. Lopes consented to withdraw his motion.

IN the Commons on Monday last Colonel GREVILLE-NEUGENT (on behalf of Sir H. Bulwer) gave notice that on an early day the hon. baronet would call attention to the relations between Great Britain and the United States, and move for papers.

IN reply to Mr. Headlam, Mr. W. E. FORSTER stated that the Government intended to bring in a bill with regard to the importation of foreign cattle, which would refer to diseased animals generally, as well as to those which might be affected with the rinderpest.

Answering a question from Mr. Harcourt,

MR. GLADSTONE said that as Parliament met later than usual this session, and as Easter came earlier, it had been suggested that the Whitsuntide holidays should be lengthened and the Easter holidays contracted; but in a week or ten days he proposed to make a communication on the subject to the House.

MR. Secretary Bruce withdrew his bill for the repression of crime, an arrangement having been made that the Lord President of the Council should inaugurate the measure in the other House of Parliament.

IN committee of the whole House, Sir W. Lawson, the chairman, was directed in a bill to enable own districts to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors within such districts.

IN asking the House for permission to introduce a bill to provide for uniformity in the assessment of rateable property in the metropolis, as also a bill to provide for a common basis of value for the purpose of Government and local taxation, and to promote uniformity in the assessment of rateable property in England, Mr. Goschen explained that the leading principle would be to create assessment committees in every parish similar to union committees, by which means the present unjust anomalies would be prevented.

## LAW AND POLICE.

A MISER PUNISHED.—A scandalous affair has just been tried before the tribunal of correctional police of Paris. M. Michelot, a man in easy circumstances, possessing a private fortune of 6,000*fr.* a year, and employed as relieving officer to the Bureau de Bienfaisance in the eleventh arrondissement, was charged with unlawfully applying to his own use the tickets for bread, meat, &c., with which he was entrusted for distribution to the poor. His wife and a woman named Clement, who served him as servant, were also accused, as accessories. Those frauds had been going on for six years; the male prisoner, while spending his money freely on his own pleasure appears to have left his wife and child without the means of purchasing the common necessities of life, and had thus placed her under the necessity of paying the tradesmen of the family, even including her dressmaker, with the relief tickets. The man was now condemned to thirteen months' imprisonment and 500*fr.* fine; the wife to four months of the same punishment, and a penalty of 50*fr.*; and the woman Clement to two months, and to pay 26*fr.*

## SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS.—The meet of these hounds on Friday week was at Shottebrook Farm, where an untired deer was uncarted, but showed no disposition to lead off, and confined its movements to a neighbouring field or two, surrounded by the pack. The field was a numerous one, including several ladies. The noble master (the Earl of Cork) found there was no chance of sport, and therefore had the deer taken, another being uncarted shortly afterwards in Shottebrook Park. First the deer made a circuit of the park, and then entered the adjoining plantation, from which it was driven. There was a sharp run to the village of Waltham St. Lawrence, and thence nearly to Brickbridge, back again, crossing the Windsor road and the ploughed fields to the Great Western Railway; in jumping the boundary fence of the latter, where the slope is almost perpendicular, he lost his footing, and falling a depth of 25*ft.* he unfortunately broke his back, and was immediately destroyed. This run lasted scarcely half an hour, and Lord Cork had the first deer again uncarted, and again failed in affording sport. It is said that the members of the hunt who have followed the hounds for 40 years never knew such a bad-hearted deer.

The death is announced of Mr. J. Anson, the celebrated cricketer. He was in his fifty-second year.

## NOTES INTERESTING AND ODD.

CONCERNING THE DOG.—A story is told of a Scotch dog which, whenever a penny was given him, used to go at once to a baker with the coin in his month, when, on dropping it, the baker would give him a penny roll. On one occasion the baker cheated him, taking his penny, but only giving him a half-penny roll—and then the dog went and fetched a policeman! It should be remembered, however, that it was a Scotch dog. Another case of canine instinct may be given. A lady in London had a favourite poodle, which carried her letters from the postman to a couch in the lady's parlour. On one occasion the lady, to her astonishment, observed the favourite dog putting the only letter it carried into the fire, instead of putting it on the couch. Amazed, she rushed forward and rescued the letter, although half burned; and, lo and behold, it was a dog-tax schedule!

AN INFAMOUS FRAUD.—Mr. James Greenwood, the "Amateur Casual," describes a discovery he has made as to the manufacture of so-called life-buoys. Having had his suspicions aroused, he went into Shadwell, and there found a man who made buoys:—"With a candour that contrasted queerly with the villainy his statements betrayed, the Shadwell operative informed me that the buoys which are all stamped 'warranted corkwood,' are nothing of the kind; not one in a dozen. You couldn't do it for the money," said my informant, "the Jews and such as we work for won't give more than three-and-six or four shillings each for 'em, and how much cork can you afford to stuff into 'em for that, I'd like to know?" I asked him what he could afford to stuff into his buoys at the price, and he replied, "Cocoa fibre mostly, sometimes straw, sometimes rushes, same as what the caulkers use; anything almost does, shavings if you haven't got anything better." He appeared to think that it did not matter what the canvas covers were stuffed with so long as they were well sown and painted. I further inquired as to when the precious goods of his manufacture might be bought, and he replied shortly "anywhere." And it seemed that this was perfectly true. The neighbourhoods of Shadwell, Ratcliff, and Poplar were visited, and at each place at a seaman's shop-ahop a 'good life-buoy' was inquired for and bought. One was branded 'warranted corkwood,' one 'all cork,' and the third simply bore the word 'warranted.' They ranged in price from 6*s.* to 7*s.* 6*d.* They were all three carried home and dissected with the following results:—No. 1 ('Warranted corkwood'), when its flimsy yellow skin was slit, was discovered to consist bodily of straw, sparsely covered with cork shavings for the satisfaction it is presumed of any cautious mariner who might feel disposed to risk a life on its purchase so as to make sure of its quality before he paid for it. No. 2 ('warranted') was stuffed with rushes. No. 3 ('all cork'), cork chips and rushes, about twenty per cent. of the former and eighty of the latter. To test the buoyant capability of the three detected impostors, they were placed in water, a weight of ten pounds being attached to each. This was the result:—'Warranted corkwood.' Sank in an hour. 'Warranted.' Stood the test for nearly two hours, and then succumbed. 'All cork,' floated for four hours, and then sank from view."

A BRIDEGROOM DROWNED.—A melancholy accident has occurred at Conwil, a village about seven miles from Carmarthen. Mr. Samuel Thomas, a farmer residing at Traibach, near Conwil, was married at the registrar's office at Carmarthen, to the daughter of a neighbouring farmer, named Howell Griffiths. The wedding party remained in town until the evening, when they drove to Conwil in a cart belonging to Griffiths. About 7 p.m.—the evening being extremely dark, and rain falling at the time—they were near the Rock and Fountain, a public-house on the turnpike road at Conwil, when the horse from some cause stopped and became restive. On being urged forward the animal seems to have "backed" over the embankment, and in an instant the cart and the whole of the party—consisting of Samuel Thomas (bridegroom), Mary Thomas (bride), Howell Griffiths, father of the latter, and Benjamin Evans, of Blaenau-coch, a farmer residing in the neighbourhood—were precipitated into the river Gwili, which runs parallel with the road. Griffiths, his daughter, and Evans succeeded in getting out of the river, but the bridegroom was not to be seen. The missing body and the carcass of the horse have been since recovered. The deceased was fifty-five years of age; his bride was many years his junior.

TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN MACCOMO AND THE MANELESS LION.—A few evenings since, Manders's Menagerie in Liverpool was the scene of extraordinary excitement, which would have proved fatal had it not been for the wonderful coolness and presence of mind of Maccommo. On the evening in question, at the last performance, Maccommo entered the cage of tigers, and after putting them through their performances entered the next cage, which is the largest in the collection, and contains the group of performing lions of prodigious size, one of which is without a mane, and has on several occasions proved very troublesome to deal with. During the evening the whole of the lions had shown a very rebellious spirit, so that Maccommo took the precaution of taking his heavily laden whip. His entry was the signal for a tremendous growl and rush to the opposite side of the den; but so great is his command over them, that when he wishes to separate them a look is quite sufficient to cause them to walk slouchingly to the other side, or a stroke from his whip make them bound from one side to the other. A stern glance, and the others are left cowed at the farthest corner of the cage, while he proceeds to deal with the one singled out of the group. He had scarcely turned his back upon those in the far corner before a dreadful growl and roar were heard, and the next instant the maneless lion made one bound and caught Maccommo by the shoulder, as if feeling for his throat, and threw him violently to the ground, grappling with him with his fearful claws. Here the struggle was terrific. Maccommo had fallen beneath the lion, which struck at him with its claws, tearing the coat down the back and plunging the flesh from the right shoulder to the back bone. Maccommo even in this trying circumstance maintained his wonderful coolness and intrepidity, dealing the lion a severe blow with his fist which had the effect of knocking him off, and instantly Maccommo was on his feet. At this moment one of the other lions made an attack, but with a blow from Maccommo's laden whip-handle it was driven off, and turning to the lion that first attacked him gave a blow or two that had the effect of stunning him. At this time the Menagerie was crowded, and the scene then witnessed was truly awful; in fact, the human mind cannot form any idea of the scene. Almost speechless with fear, the crowd rushed terror-stricken to the cage, and had it not been for the praiseworthy endeavours of two policemen who were on the spot the consequences would have been alarming. It was fortunate for Maccommo that his right hand was at liberty, as on the fingers of which he has several rings (one of which, weighing two ounces, was presented by Mr. Manders to him for his bravery); these acted as "brass knuckles," and were the means of saving his life, as his whip had fallen under him. The news spread quickly outside, and when the performance was over crowds were waiting to know the result. Maccommo, although severely wounded, went through his performance, and displayed the utmost coolness, making the whole group bound about as he used his whip. Mr. Manders procured prompt medical aid, and we are glad to state the injury is not of a very severe character, and after the wounds were dressed Maccommo was taken home. After this performance it is usual to feed the whole stud, and it is supposed that seeing the food, and being hungry, it had become enraged, and when such is the case they will do what they would not under other circumstances.



## LONDON HERALD SPHINX.

## REBUSSES.

- 1 A country of Southern Hindostan
- 2 A small island in the Caribbean sea.
- 3 A river of European Turkey.
- 4 A town in France.
- 5 A town of Central Italy with a castle.
- 6 A large Hungarian river.
- 7 A district of Switzerland.
- 8 A town and fortress of the Crimea.

The initials and finals, name two English cities.

## II.

- 1 A seaport of Greece.
- 2 Comical.
- 3 A seaport of Arabia.
- 4 A seaport of Sweden.
- 5 To climb.
- 6 A Russian village.
- 7 A seaport of Quito.
- 8 A seaport of Scotland.
- 9 A port of Norway.

The initials will name a celebrated man, and the finals what he was celebrated for being.

## TRANSPPOSITIONS, ENGLISH TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

- 1 Henry led Annie.
- 2 The 50 secret trees.
- 3 Hot-warm.
- 4 No Stoke Contest.
- 5 What male baby.
- 6 R. Drops b's of shot.
- 7 One mouth at laws.
- 8 Oh he was up to brim.
- 9 No don't favor rats.
- 10 She made the lamp.
- 11 Helen has money. T.
- 12 Dick Browne wept E. U.
- 13 T. one wrong deed.
- 14 1,000 N. Loop round the clock.
- 15 W. Penny's uncle to T.

F. J. PORTER.

## ANSWERS TO SPHINX, No 392.

## DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

- |    |   |      |   |
|----|---|------|---|
| 1. | T | Tug  | G |
| 2. | U | Urur | R |
| 3. | R | Rare | E |
| 4. | K | Kine | E |
| 5. | E | Erie | C |
| 6. | Y | Yule | E |

REBUS.—Spill, pill, ill, lips, slip, lisp.  
PUZZLE.—"The Illustrated Weekly News and London Herald." Thus the first letter of each word consecutively will name the above.

J. M. S.

## TO ANAGRAMS OF LONDON THEATRES.

1. Theatre Royal Covent Garden.
2. Theatre Royal Drury Lane.
3. Royal Lyceum Theatre.
4. Gaiety Theatre Royal.
5. Gaiety Theatre, Strand.
6. Theatre Royal Adelphi.

J. M. S.

## WISDOM, WIT, &amp; HUMOUR.

HUMOROUS AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT.—A machine for cutting chaff.  
To dispel darkness from about you—make light of your troubles.

WHY is natural politeness like flour? Because it is in bread (infused).

A BOARDING-SCHOOL miss, being unwell, deemed it vulgar to say that she was "Bilious," so she complained of being "Williamous."

THERE are two periods in the life of man at which he is too wise to tell woman the exact truth—When he is in love, and when he isn't.

GEOGRAPHICAL.—"John, where is Africa?"

"On the map, sir." "I mean on what continent—the eastern or western continent?"

"Well, the land of Africa is in the eastern continent, but the people are all of 'em down south."

"How do the African people live?"

"By drawing." "Drawing what—water?"

"No, sir, by drawing their breath." "Sit down John."

"Thomas, what is the equator?"

"Why, sir, it is a horizontal pole running perpendicularly through the imagination of astronomers and old geographers."

"Go to your seat, Thomas." "William Stiggs, what do you mean by an eclipse?"

"An old racehorse, sir."

"Silence." "Jack, you are a scholar, what is an eclipse?"

"An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gets on a burst, and runs against the sun; consequently the sun blacks the moon's face."

Schoolmaster looks like thunder. Class dismissed.

WHY was the giant Goliath very much astonished when David hit him with the stone?

—Such a thing had never entered his head before.

If you were to ride upon a donkey, what fruit would you resemble?—A pear (pair).

THE higher an ass holds his head the plainer we can see his ears.

ARITHMETICAL.—If two apples make a pair, how many pears will eight apples make?

"HUSBAND, I can't express my detestation of your conduct."—"Well, my dear, I'm very glad you can't."

A LADY of "forty," who buried her fifth husband recently, says she "hopes that he is out of his misery."

WHILE most persons are in advance of their age, an old maid generally manages to keep ten years behind."

If brooks are, as poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they always "murmuring" about?

A SHOPKEEPER purchased of an Irishwoman a quantity of butter, the lumps of which, intended for pounds, he weighed in the balance and found wanting.

"Sure, it's yer own fault if they are light," said Biddy in reply to the complaints of the buyer, "it's yer own fault, sir, for wasn't it with a pound of yer own soap I bought here that I weighed them."

"Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked the master of an infant-school in a fast neighbourhood.

"I have!" shouted a six-year-old at the foot of the class. "Where?" inquired the old mar, amused by his earnestness.

"On an elephant," was the reply.

WHO WAS JESSE?—A dominie, examining his scholars on the Bible lesson, asked a young urobin the question, "Who was Jesse?"

Without hesitation the boy answered, "The flower o' Dumblane, Sir."

SEA-SICKNESS.—A clergyman, who went in a Pacific steamer, and was sea-sick, thus describes his sensation:—"The first hour I felt as if I wanted to go ashore; the second hour I felt as if I should die; the third hour I didn't care whether I died or not; the fourth hour I was afraid I shouldn't die."

CUTTING OPEN A PENNY.—"Won't you cut open a penny for me, father?" said a little girl, when she came home from school one day. "Cut open a penny! what do you want me to do that for?" asked her father. "Cause," said the little girl, "our teacher says that in every penny there are four farthings, and I want to see them."

SKREWING THE STARS.—A gentleman of the Temple received his laundress's bill made out in the style of spelling and handwriting peculiar to that class; but there was one item of 1s. 6d. which defied even his practised comprehension. It was for "skewing the stars." After wondering for some time how such a work could ever have been performed, and still more why it should have been executed, particularly at his expense, the debtor sent for Mrs. Pearlash, when the reading turned out to be for "scouring the stairs."

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, in use the last 68 years for INDIGESTION. In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS in use the last 68 years for BILIOUS AFFECTIONS. In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, in use the last 68 years for LIVER COMPLAINTS. In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, THE SAFEST FAMILY APERIENT. In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

## RUPTURES.—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

WHITE'S MOC-MAIN LEVER TRUSS is allowed by upwards of 200 medical gentlemen to be the most effective invention in the curative treatment of HERNIA. The use of a steel spring, so hurtful in its effects, is here avoided; a soft bandage being worn round the body, while the requisite resisting power is supplied by the MOC-MAIN PAD and PATENT LEVER fitting with so much ease and closeness, that it cannot be detected, and may be worn during sleep. A descriptive circular may be had, and the Truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on the circumference of the body, two inches below the hips, being sent to the Manufacturer, MR. JOHN WHITE, 228, Piccadilly, London.

Price of a Single Truss, 16s., 21s., 26s. 6d., and 31s. 6d. Postage, 1s.

" Double Truss, 31s. 6d., 42s., and 52s. 6d. Postage, 1s. 6d.

" An Umbilical Truss, 42s. and 52s. 6d. Postage, 1s. 10d.

Post-office Orders to be made payable to JOHN WHITE, Post-office, Piccadilly.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, &c., for Varicose Veins, and all cases of Weakness and Swelling of the Legs, Sprains, &c. They are porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on like an ordinary stocking. Price from 4s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 10s. to 16s. each. Postage, 6d.

JOHN WHITE, Manufacturer, 228, Piccadilly, London.

## THE PLAINS OF HEAVEN, THE DAY OF WRATH, AND THE LAST JUDGMENT.

These three very fine large Engravings, from Martin's last grand paintings, 30s. Also, Bolton Abbey in the Olden Time (this is a very fine engraving by Landseer), 15s.; proof, 21s. Every description of picture frames kept in stock, at the lowest prices, at GEO. REES, 57, Drury-lane, and 34, St. Martin's-lane. Established 1800.

## DICKS'S BYRON

LORD BYRON'S POETICAL WORKS with Life and Portrait, and Sixteen Illustrations, uniform with

DICKS'S SHAKESPEARE SEVENPENCE; post free, 3s. extra.

\* May be had, beautifully bound, 1s. 3d. Cases to bind the above, price Sixpence each.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand. All booksellers.

## THE CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

EIGHT PAGES—FORTY-EIGHT COLUMNS.

## REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

This is the cheapest and largest weekly newspaper issued from the press: it contains eight pages, or forty-eight columns. As a family newspaper and an organ of general intelligence it stands unrivalled; while its enormous circulation denotes it as an excellent medium for advertisements. Persons intending to emigrate should read the Emigration and Colonial Intelligence in Reynolds's Newspaper. For intelligence connected with the drama, markets, sporting, police, continental and colonial matters, and the current literature of the day, accidents, inquests, &c., this newspaper is unrivalled. There are FOUR EDITIONS issued weekly: the First in time for Thursday evening's mail, for abroad; the Second at Four o'clock on Friday morning, for Scotland and Ireland; the Third at Four o'clock on Saturday morning, for the country; and the Fourth at Four o'clock on Sunday morning, for London. Each Edition contains the LATEST INTELLIGENCE up to the hour of going to press. Quarterly subscriptions, 2s. 2d., post-free, can be forwarded either by Post-Office Order (payable at the Strand office), or in postage-stamps.

\* Send two postage stamps to the publisher, and receive a number as a specimen.

## MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM,

THE UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICAMENT.

Of the numerous invaluable discoveries which modern Chemistry has placed at the disposal of the Faculty, it may be safely asserted that there is not one, the properties of which entitle it to such universal admiration and patronage as "MEASAM'S Medicated Cream." Its application in the prevention, as well as in the cure of disease, is so varied and useful, as scarcely to be described within the limits of an advertisement; suffice it to say, however, that in RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, PILES, FISTULA, PAINS IN THE CHEST and LIMBS, TIG-DOLOUREUX, or any disease arising from Colds, &c., its efficacy in at once

removing these diseases, and even in the chronic and more severe forms, of giving immediate relief, is truly astonishing, and must be seen to be believed. It is equally efficacious of RINGWORM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, and other epidemic diseases, producing regular action of the pores; in fact, assisting Nature to throw off the superfluous fluids by what is called perspiration, sensible and insensible, but more particularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, Old PHAGEDENIC WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, FIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions, incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrafted, as it were, into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—If before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath. Numbers of the Nobility, Clergy, and charitable persons are now using their endeavours to make its wonderful properties known, and distribute it largely to the poor. It is pronounced by all to be the purest and most innocent, at the same time the most efficacious article known, and no doubt exists of its shortly becoming the universal Family Medicament. The Proprietor would particularly impress upon the public the fact, that it does not in the slightest degree partake of the nature of CREAMS, ordinarily so called, nor of those greasy applications known as OINTMENTS or SALVES, the use of which is repugnant to every feeling of delicacy, but on the contrary, is as delicate as the use of the finest Eau de Cologne. As many of the Diseases are much aided by the derangement of the Digestive Organs, great additional benefit would be derived from taking the Pills described below, and which are therefore recommended.

SOLE MANUFACTURER AND PROPRIETOR J. STAPLES, Successor to MEASAM & CO., 3, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. Moved from 238, Strand, and Bedford Street, Covent Garden, to the above address, on the 1st of January, 1869. In Pots, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.; also in Family Jars, at 11s. and 22s. each. The 22s. Family Jars are sent free to all parts of the Kingdom. The 2s. 9d. Pot contains three; the 4s. 6d., six; the 11s., sixteen; and the 22s., thirty-four of the 1s. 1d. Pots. Should the Cream become Dry or Hard, Soften with a little Water, it will have lost none of its effects.

## MEASAM'S

HEALTH RESTORATIVE & REGULATING PILLS UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

Every Head of a Family or School must be aware how advantageous it is to be provided with, or to have in their possession, a remedy, or a cheap, ready, and certain means of cure for nearly every case of illness, to which all, rich and poor, old and young, are hourly subjected,—brought on sometimes by the changes of the weather, the food we eat, the drink we take, troubles, fear, or anxiety,—either of which, separately or combined, cause a general derangement of the Digestive Organs and other functions of the human body; thus producing disease and complaints of every kind, which, being neglected in their early stages, progress and proceed until the complaint or disease assumes or partake of such a serious character that they become very difficult, and in many cases past a cure—in fact, in many, they end in death; whereas, by an early application of a simple and inexpensive remedy, the disorder might be stopped in its early stages, and the cause of the complaint be entirely removed or cured, agreeably to the old adage, "A STICK IN TIME SAVES NINE."

The virtues of which have long been known as a certain preventative and cure for maladies and complaints named as follows:—

These Pills are entirely free from Mercury or any other mineral matter, and are purely Vegetable in their composition. Being prepared under the sanction of the highest Medical authority of the land, they are safely and most strongly recommended to all persons suffering from—

Asthma, Ague, Bowel Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Blisters on the Skin, Constipation of the Bowels, Consumption, Colic, Colds, Dropsy, Debility, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Fevers, Fits, Female Complaints of all kinds, Gout, Headache, Inflammation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Lumbago, Nervous Complaints, Piles, Retention of Urine, Rheumatism, Stone or Gravel, Scrofula or Evil, Sore Throat, Tumours, The Doloureux, Ulcers, Worms, Weakness from any cause, &c., &c., who will find great Benefit before they have used a single Box.

Emigrants, Sailors, Soldiers, or persons travelling will do wisely in providing themselves with a Stock for no person should be without them, as they are good for any climate.

Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor, J. STAPLES, Successor to

MEASAM & CO., 13, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

By whom they are Sold, Wholesale and Retail, in Boxes, with Full Directories, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.; also in Family Boxes at 11s. and 22s. each. The 2s. 9d. Box contains three, the 4s. 6d. contain six 1s. 1d. the 11s. sixteen 1s. 1d. boxes, and so on in proportion to the larger sizes.

Also by BARCLAY, EDWARDS, SUTTON, NEWBERRY, BUTLER, SANGER, DISTANCE, and HANNAY, London; BOLTON and BLANCHARD, York; CROSSLAND, York; CAMPBELL and TAYLOR, Glasgow; EVANS, Exeter; GAMES and HUNT, Leeds; HARRIS and CO., Edinburgh; Liverpool, and York; and Retail by all Medicine Vendors in Town or Country, with full directions.

## B O W B E L L S.

## THE FAVOURITE MAGAZINE.

New ready, price 7d., Part LV, for MARCH, Containing Four Numbers, and the Extra Valentine Number.

With which is presented, Gratis,

A COLOURED STEEL ENGRAVING OF THE FASHIONS FOR THE MONTH, DRAWN AND COLOURED BY HAND, IN PARIS.

## GENERAL CONTENTS:—

A New Love Story, entitled, STEPHEN BRAND'S STORY. By the author of "Pansy Eyes," &c. Illustrated by Adelaide Claxton.

A New and Original Story, entitled, LOVE AND LIBERTY. Written expressly for this Magazine by the celebrated French Novelist, ALEXANDER DUMAS. Illustrated by Louis Huard.

EAGLEHURST. A Legend of the Old Stone Cross. By the author of "The Mistress of Hawk's Crag," &c. Illustrated by F. Gilbert.

A New Story—MY SISTER SIBELLA. By the author of the "Hamming-bird," &c. Illustrated.

THE FIRST GOLD-FINDER. By Tom Hood. Illustrated by R. Huttall.

The New and Original Series of RHINE LEGENDS. The Legend of Bingen, entitled, THE THREE PALMERS. The Legend of Bacharach, entitled, THE SPECTRAL BANQUET. By G. R. Robertson. Illustrated by W. H. Prior.

## FINE ART ILLUSTRATIONS.

Parting. "I Wonder who Lived in There." The Village Recruit.

## POETRY.

Household Graves. The Moral of Migration. I'll Come to Thee, Beloved. The Widow.

## ESSAYS.

The Month of February. St. Valentine's Day. Affection. Romance of the Days we Live in.

## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

The Duke of Argyll, Secretary of State for India. LIVES OF THE BRITISH QUEENS.

Katherine Howard, Fifth Queen of Henry the Eighth.

## COMPLETE TALES.

A Remarkable dream. The Churchyard. The Bosom Friends. Rock Beach. A Day at St. Helena. Captain Obdurate. Charles Murphy's Experience. The Old Letter. Lady Vavasour. The Wise and Good. Fritz and his Friends.

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

Lodging in Paris. The Prince Imperial. The Planet Mars. A Cunning Fox. Nature and Art. Sensations in a Balloon. The Haughty Man. The Influence of Heat. We Fads as a Leaf. Wonders of the Universe. The Oak and the Squirrel. Life Without Difficulties. A Few More Words on Heat. Delicate Health. The Broken Swing. The Air of Apartments. Happiness. The Vale of Glencoe. How to Better One's Self. A Journey. Aerial Movements. The Dagger of Cortes. The Value of a Good Man. Education. Consolation for Every Trouble. Shabby Genteel.

## THE LADIES' PAGES.

Mistresses and Servants. Look on the Bright Side. Woman's Golden Age. Children's Dress. My Husband. Too Many Beaux. Chinese Parable on Hospitality. Wedding-rings and Marriage Customs. The Electric Piano. Flowers. The Work-Table, with Numerous Designs. Sash in Pearls and Silk. Corner for a Handkerchief. Name in Embroidery. Border in Braiding. Greek Lace Antimacassar. Star Insertion in Tatting. The Tricorne Hat. Tatted Lace Edging. The Florian Hat. The Alice Bonnet. Ornamental Lamp Cover. Corner for a Handkerchief. The Shamrock, Rose, and Thistle. Letters in Satin Stitch. Initials. Drawing-room Fender-stool. The Cyclamen. Pericium. Diagrams. Leaf Edging in Tatting. Stripe for Curtains. Design for a Sofa-pillow. Modelling in Wax. Explanation of Fashion Plate. Fashions for March.

## ADVENTURES, &amp;c.

Incantations. The North Pole, and its Seekers. Porcelain. Attacked by an Elephant. Curious Experiment. Underground Life. Ears of Animals. The Ostrich. The Reporters' Gallery. Origin of Champagne. Cultivation of Flowers. Wonderful Preservations. Western Africa. The Puppism of the Past. A Singular Incident. The White Vale. The Drowned Youth. An Italian Peasant's Cottage. Short of a Story. Tea. Monstrous Serpent.

PICTORIAL MEMORIES OF SHAKESPEARE. Ophelia.

## NEW AND ORIGINAL MUSIC.

Would you be Young Again (by J. Clippingdale.) Flower Show Valse (by W. Bouvlin.) Cease, wounded Heart (by Meyerbeer.) La Declaration (by B. Fauconier.)

## OUR OWN SPHINX.

Consisting of Charades, Rebuses, Conundrums, Enigmas, Arithmetical Questions, Acrostics, Arithmora, Decapitations, Historical Mental Pictures, Square Words, &c. Illustrated by Gray.

VARIETIES. SAYINGS AND DOINGS. HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS. NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## THE EXTRA VALENTINE NUMBER.

Edited by Mrs. ELIZA WINSTANLEY.

AUNT BETSY'S BATCH OF VALENTINES. With a Full-page Engraving by R. Huttall.

THE STEPPING-STONES. (Clara Grey's Story.) By E. W. Phillips. With an Illustration by Joann Palmer.

LOVE'S CRUELTY. (Mary Melville's Story.) By Francis Derrick. With an Illustration by Louis Huard.

A LEGEND OF ST. VALENTINE. (Robert Brunton's Poem.) By C. J. Rowe. Illustrated by Edward H. Corybould.

THE OLD LOVE AND THE NEW. (Bertha Nash's Story.) By E. O. Malen. With an Illustration by Adelaide Claxton.

STORY OF A MUTE. (Alfred Love's.) By Madame de Chatelain. With an Illustration by T. H. Wilson.

MORE THAN SHE DESERVED. (Mr. Jolly's Story.) By E. Winstanley. With an Illustration by Frederick Gilbert.

Price 7d., post. 10d.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

## CAMDEN ROAD VILLAS, Three Doors

From.—To Let, a Ten-roomed house, with scullery and every convenience. A large and well-stocked garden. The house is fitted with gas, Venetian blinds, &c.—Inquire on the premises, 3, Villamartin-road, Camden-road, or at 52, Penn-road Villas. Rent, £55 per annum.

## HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT and PILLS

Have worked such wonderful cures of the most dreadful external maladies, that no sufferer need despair of regaining soundness till these mighty remedies have had a fair trial. These invaluable medicaments act in unison in purifying, regulating, cooling, and healing, and confer soundness, strength, and vigour.



**ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
 HEAD OFFICES:—  
 Royal Insurance Buildings—Lombard-street, London.  
 Royal Insurance Buildings—North John-street, Liverpool.  
 CAPITAL, TWO MILLIONS STERLING.  
 Total Annual Revenue exceeds £800,000.  
 Accumulated Funds in hand £1,500,000.  
 LIFE DEPARTMENT.  
 Life and Annuity Funds £1,031,329.  
 SPECIAL ADVANTAGES:—  
 Exemption of Assured from Liability of Partnership.  
 Bonuses among the largest ever declared by any Company.  
 Profits divided every five years.  
 All new Life Insurances now effected will become entitled to an increased share of the profits.  
 FIRE DEPARTMENT.  
 Premiums in 1867 £480,553.  
 Reduction of Duty.—Since this first took place the increase of business of the Royal has exceeded that of any other office, as shown by Government returns.  
 Prompt and liberal settlement of Losses.  
 JOHN H. McLAREN, Manager.  
 JOHN B. JOHNSTON, Secretary in London.

TO NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.  
**JUDD AND GLASS**, Printers of "Land and Water," "The Illustrated Weekly News," "Fun," and other Weekly Publications, have special facilities for the production of Newspapers and Publications.—Phoenix Printing Works, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons.

**MONEY.**—A GENTLEMAN is willing to ADVANCE CASH to any amount to respectable Persons (Male or Female), in Town and Country, on their own security. The utmost secrecy can be relied on.—Apply personally or by letter to C. J. ROBERTSON, Accountant, 21, Fish-street-hill, London-bridge.—N.B. This advertisement is genuine.

**SMOKELESS COAL.**  
**MANUFACTURERS** and others supplied with this Coal at the lowest tariff prices. Application by letter, or otherwise, will receive immediate attention. **JAMES HILL**, and Co., Colliery Agents, and Pyrites Merchants, 30, Bush-lane, Cannon-street, E.C., London.

**RIMMEL'S NEW PERFUMED VALENTINES.**—These Valentines are really works of art.—"Art Journal"—The Shakespearean, is Cupid's Magnet, is Flora's Keepsake, is The Medival, is The Card Valentine, is The Comic Valentine, is The Fan Valentine, is The Guinea Musical Valentine, is The Guinea Watteau Valentine, &c., &c. Detailed list on application.—E. RIMMEL, Perfumer, 96, Strand, 128, Regent-street, and 24, Cornhill, London.

**GOLD PENCIL-CASE** for 2s., richly engraved with handsome seal top, reserve of leads, ring and slide, for chain, or shuts up for pocket. Warranted Real Gold. In box, free and safe per post, 2s. 6d.; ditto, incrustated with Turquoise, 3s. 6d. T. A. JONES, Jeweller, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N.

**SILVER WATCH** for 21s., with Written Guarantee for Twelve months. Enamel dial, sunk seconds, jewelled in four holes, engine-turned cases. In box, free and safe by registered post, 22s. Superior Finished ditto, 26s. Ladies' Elegant Gold Watch, 51s.—T. A. JONES, Jeweller, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N.

**THE EXCELSIOR FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.** Price 6 guineas. 1st Free.

**THE ALBERTA NEW LOOK-STITCH MACHINE.** Price 6 guineas.

**THE NEW HAND LOOK-STITCH MACHINE.** With the Latest Improvements. Price 4 guineas.

(No Lady should purchase without seeing the above.)  
**WRIGHT & MANN**,  
 143, HOLBORN HILL LONDON.

**BREAKFAST.**  
**EPPS'S COCOA**,  
 GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.  
 Only in 1lb., 1lb., and 1lb. Packets—tin-lined and labelled.  
 SOLD BY THE TRADE IN ALL PARTS.  
 Prepared by JAS. EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.

**DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL DRESSED?** Boys' Knickerbocker Suits in Cloth from 15s. 9d.; Useful School Suits from 12s. 9d. Patterns of the Cloth, directions for measurement, and forty-nine engravings of new dresses, post free.—NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's Churchyard.

**SECOND HAND HARMONIUMS**,  
 BY Alexandre, nearly, if not quite, as good as New. A Large Stock lately Returned from Hire.  
**METZLER AND CO.**,  
 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, LONDON, W.

**KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC BRANDY.**—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d., at most of the respectable retail houses in London, by the appointed agents in the principal towns of England, or wholesale at 3, Great Windmill Street, London, W. Observe the red seal, pink label and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

**MONEY** promptly ADVANCED on Personal or any available Security, without the expense of Life Assurance. Furniture without removal Dock Warrants, Leases, &c. A moderate interest, payable by instalments. No preliminary fees. **REAL and PERSONAL ADVANCE COMPANY** (Limited), 2, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, and at 14, Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, W.C. Hours nine to six. Bills discounted. Forms free.—P. J. Harvey, Secretary.

**LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE** cures Headache, Giddiness, Sea or Bilious Sickness, is most effective in Eruptive or Skin Affections, and forms a most invigorating saline draught. Sold by Chemists, and the Maker, **H. LAMPLOUGH**, 114, Holborn-hill, London.  
 Have it in your House.

**TO BOOKSELLERS.**—Every BOOKSELLER ORDERING ONE DOZEN VOLUMES of the RED, WHITE, and BLUE MONSTER SONG BOOK WILL RECEIVE GRATIS A PRIZE NUMBERED CHEQUE, entitling him to a special distribution of Prizes value £100, in addition to the Prize Cheque contained in each volume.  
 London Herald Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

**DO YOU VALUE YOUR HEALTH?**  
 Wealth without Health is of little Worth!  
 If you wish to obtain Health, and to keep it, use  
**BRAGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHARCOAL**,  
 As prepared for his celebrated CHARCOAL BISCUITS.  
 RECOMMENDED BY THE MOST EMINENT OF THE FACULTY.

ON THE VALUE OF VEGETABLE CHARCOAL.  
 Vegetable Charcoal has been long recognised by surgeons, on account of its invaluable properties as an external application, but it is only recently that its valuable character when taken internally as an absorbent and neutraliser of acidity, impure gases, and other ailments of the stomach, has become generally known and used as a valuable medicine for persons subject to indigestion, scorbutic eruptions, heartburn, bile, acidity, Gout, and Children suffering from Worms.  
 Sold in bottles, 2s., 4s., and 6s. each, by all Chemists, and by the Manufacturer, J. L. BRAGG, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, W.

46, GOODGE STREET, W., and 168, REGENT STREET, W.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—J. BEDFORD & Co., late WILCOCKSON.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—A Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue, gratis.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—BERLIN WOOL cheaper than any other House in London.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—FINGERING YARNS and FLEECY cheaper than any other House in London.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—WORKED SLIPPERS, in greater variety and cheaper than any other House in London.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—SMOKING CAPS, in greater variety and cheaper than any other House in London.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—All kinds of NEEDLEWORK in greater variety and cheaper than any other House in London.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—Ladies' Own Materials traced for Braiding or Embroidery, cheaper and quicker than any other House in London.  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W.—Traced and Stamped Frocks, Pelisses, Edgings, &c. The Trade Supply. Note the number (46).  
 46, GOODGE STREET, W., and 168, REGENT STREET, W.

Just published, price 1s. sent free by post for 12 stamps,  
**THE PRACTICAL POINT-LACE BOOK.**  
 CONTAINING  
 Eight Superb Designs, with Engravings of all the Point-Lace Stitches, and clear and simple instructions for working them.  
 "The best book on Point-lace work ever published."  
 London: J. BEDFORD & CO., 46, Goodge-street, and 168, Regent-street, W.  
 At all Fancy Goods and Booksellers.

**NICOLL'S TRICHO-NAPHERIN**  
 Removes the Scurf from the Skin  
 the Hair turning grey, and imparts  
 a beautiful glossy appearance.  
 Price 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

**Hair Cutting and Shampooing Saloons.**  
 PRIVATE SALOONS FOR LADIES.  
 To H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,  
**NICOLL'S HAIR CUTTER**,  
 40, GLASSHOUSE ST.,  
 REGENT STREET.

**NICOLL'S GOLDEN TINCTURE.**  
 For giving a Brilliant Golden Shade to  
 Hair of any Colour.—Sample Bottle, 2s. 6d.

**The HAIR Artistically Cut and  
 Brushed by Machinery,  
 CHARGE 6d.**

**NICOLL'S CELEBRATED SYRIAN LIQUID HAIR DYE.**  
 Instantaneous.—In Cases, 8s. 6d.  
 Wholesale Trunks.—"Nicoll's Syrian Liquid Hair Dye may justly be termed the wonder of the age, being free from all unpleasant smell."

**UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.**  
 The WANZER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, at the late trial of Sewing Machines in America, received the three highest prizes for their Lock-stitch Machines.  
 The Giant Wanzer (manufacturing). £10 10 0  
 The Medium Wanzer . . . 10 0 0  
 The Family Wanzer (for domestic use) 9 0 0  
 The Little Wanzer (hand machine) 4 4 0  
 The Little Wanzer (for hand or foot). 5 5 0  
 THE WANZER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, 4, Gt. Portland-street, Lists free.  
 The "LITTLE WANZER" (on Stand), price £5 5 0



**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
 CORN FLOUR,  
 for  
 Children's Diet.

**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
 CORN FLOUR,  
 for all the uses  
 to which the best Arrowroot  
 is applicable.

**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
 CORN FLOUR,  
 to thicken  
 Sauces.

**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
 CORN FLOUR,  
 to thicken  
 Beef-tea.

**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
 CORN FLOUR,  
 Best quality,  
 Packets,  
 2d., 4d., 8d.

**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
 CORN FLOUR,  
 CAUTION.

**BROWN and POLSON'S.**

"Superior to any other book of the kind yet published."—Review.

**HEMY'S PIANOFORTE TUTOR**, post free, 34 stamps.  
 This popular work illustrates the elements of music; gives a new and simple way of learning to count time; explains clearly the various difficulties, step by step; and is, in fact, the only Tutor published that is really of use to a beginner without a master. It contains a very large selection of Exercises, Scales, Preludes, Operatic, National and Popular Melodies, progressively arranged.

**ENGEL'S HARMONIUM TUTOR**, post free, 34 stamps.  
 The most comprehensive work yet published for the Harmonium.

**FIFTY MELODIES FOR THE HARMONIUM**, post free, 18 stamps.  
 The most popular and modern subjects, including many valuable copyrights.

**FIFTY MELODIES FOR THE ENGLISH CONCERTINA**, post free, 18 stamps.  
 The newest and most popular melodies.

**"EXETER HALL."** A Magazine of Sacred Music. Published on the first of every month. Post free, 14 stamps.

**ALEXANDRE'S CELEBRATED SIX GUINEA HARMONIUM.** The best cheap instrument made; superior case; good keys, &c.  
 METZLER & Co., 37, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

**LUXURIANT WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.**—Hundreds can now testify to the wonderful success of

**FOX'S NOTED FORMULA**, which guarantees whiskers, &c., to grow heavily in six weeks on the smoothest face without injuring the skin, and a sure remedy for baldness. 13 stamps.  
 Mr. J. FOX, Chemist, Macclesfield, Cheshire.

**COD LIVER OIL.**—For Consumption, Bronchial Affections.

**COD LIVER OIL.**—For Debility.

**COD LIVER OIL.**—Pale Newfoundland.

Testimonials as to its purity and genuineness have been received from the following eminent physicians:—  
 Professor TAYLOR, M.D., &c., &c.  
 Dr. SCOTT, M.D., L.R.C.P., F.L.S., &c.  
 Dr. EDWIN PAYNE, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., &c.  
 Just imported by  
 KEATING & Co., 79, St. Paul's Churchyard.  
 In Imperial half pints 1s. 6d., pints 2s. 9d., quarts 5s., five pints 11s.

**PEACHEY'S**  
**PIANOFORTES LENT ON HIRE**,  
 FOR ANY PERIOD,  
 OR THREE YEARS PURCHASE  
 SYSTEM.

The largest assortment in London of every description and price.

**For SALE, HIRE, EXCHANGE, or EXPORT.**  
 20 New Grand Pianofortes Lent on Hire for Concerts, Lectures and Public Dinners.

**CITY OF LONDON PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY,**  
**PEACHEY,**  
 73 and 75, BISHOPS-GATE STREET WITHIN, E.C.

**THE SINGER NEW**  
**FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,**  
 WITH PATENT TUCK MARKER,  
 Are World Renowned  
 FOR DOMESTIC USE,  
 DRESSMAKING, SHIRT and COLLAR  
 WORK, &c.  
 CATALOGUES POST FREE.  
 (Agents in every Town.)  
 Chief Office in the United Kingdom,  
 147, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.

**TO SADDLERS, HARNESS MAKERS,**  
 &c.—Messrs. W. F. THOMAS & Co., beg to acquaint the Public they have now perfected a New Patent Sewing Machine, with which waxed thread may be used with facility, the stitch produced being alike on both sides, and as strong and durable as any hand-work. 1, Cheapside, E.C.; Regent-street, Oxford-street, London, W.; and Union-passage, New-street, Birmingham.

**MANN'S CASTOR OIL PILLS**,  
 1 grain each, 3 equal to 1 oz. of the oil. Most agreeable form for taking this excellent medicine. Certificate of purity by Dr. Stedman with each box. 7d. or 13d. of Chemists. Post free 3 or 14 stamps.—T. Mann, Stockbridge, Hants.

**CLEANLINESS.**—W. G. NIXEY'S refined BLACKLEAD, for polishing stoves and all kinds of ironwork equal to burnished steel, without waste or dust. Sold by all shopkeepers in 1d., 3d., 4d., and 1s. packets.  
 Counting-house, Soho-square, London.

**THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.**  
**BILIOUS and Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Drowsiness, Giddiness, Spasms, and all Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels**, are quickly removed by that well-known remedy, **FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH**. It unites the recommendation of a mild aperient with the most successful effect; and where an aperient is required, nothing can be better adapted. Sold by all medicine vendors. Price 1s. 1d. and 2s. per box.

**THOMAS HEADLAND**,  
 MILL BAND AND ENGINE-HOSE MANUFACTURER,  
 91, New-road, Bermondsey, London, S.E.

**BEGGS** most respectfully to call the attention of the Nobility, Clergy, Gentry, and the Public generally to his SYRMON GARDEN TUNING, which far surpasses Syringes, Tanks, or any other mode of irrigation now in use. In cleanliness and economy. For croquet lawns it will be found invaluable, and at infinitely less expense than by the present methods. Prospectuses and Testimonials, with estimates of charges, will be forwarded on application to the Manufacturer, 91, New-road, Bermondsey.

Printed for the Proprietor, by JUDG and GLASS, Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons; and Published for the Proprietor by E. GARFITH, at the Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.—Saturday, Feb. 27, 1869.